The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

REPUBLICANS HOWL OVER THE NEW TARIFF.

Every Item In the McKinley Law Cut Down to a Revenue Basis.—Proposed Measures Being Considered.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Every animal in the Republican menagerie is today howling in concert. The new Democratic tariff doesn't suit them. This is not strange, although they pretend to think it so. The Chicago platform declared against the doctrine of protection and in favor of a tariff for revenue only, and the Wilson tariff bill is in letter and spirit strictly in accordance therewith. It gives the largest free list the country has ever had and in accordance with the expressed wishes of hundreds of manufacturers in that free list is included much of the raw material used by American manufacturers. Among them the following: iron ore, coal, pig tin, hemp, flax, jute, silver, lead ore, copper, wool, salt, crude borax, binding twine, cotton ties, and lumber not advanced in preparation beyond sawing. It cuts about every protective item in the McKinley law down to a strictly revenue basis.

The new bill is in the main satisfactory to Democrats, although there are some things on the free list that some Democratic members of the House would have preferred seeing a small duty retained upon. Prominent among these are iron ore, lead ore and coal, but the Democrats on the committee after carefully studying the matter from every point of view concluded that it would be undemocratic to make fish of one and flesh of the other and they were accordingly put on the free list. Those who are best informed believe that the judgment of the majority of the Ways and Means committee will be endorsed by the majority of the House and that the bill will be passed by that body substantially as it is today. The action of the Senate is not so certain. The opposition will be concentrated upon the Senate, because of the slim Democratic majority in that body.

There are several reasons why a section providing for a personal income tax was not attached to the bill. In the first place there are quite a number of Democrats who are opposed to a personal income tax. But probably the strongest reason of all was the desire to know just how much revenue it will be necessary to raise by an income tax before deciding the rate and method of that tax, a knowledge that could not be obtained until the new tariff bill becomes a law. Meanwhile the tax imposed by the bill upon the net earnings of corporations may prove a satisfactory substitute for a more general income tax.

President Cleveland will not, I am informed on good authority, go into the Hawaiian matter in his annual message further than to say that it will be fully treated in a special message later. He prefers to wait until the episode is closed before dealing with it in a message to Congress.

Secretary Lamont's annual report was the first to be made public, those of the other members of the cabinet, with the exception of Secretary Carlisle will follow during this week. Secretary Carlisle's report will probably go to Congress before it is published.

Why shouldn't the U. S. government print its own postage stamps? Chief Johnson of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing isn't the first man who has asked that question, but he has asked it in a very practical manner, by submitting figures to the Post Master General showing how much cheaper the Bureau of Engraving and Printing could do the work than any of the private parties who have submitted bids for printing the stamps during 1894. An unofficial estimate is that the government could save at least $25,000 a year by printing its own postage stamps. There is a doubt it seems as to whether the Post Master General can under the present laws give the contract to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and the matter is now being considered and will in a few days be decided.

Secretary Herbert thinks, notwithstanding the present depressed condition of government finances, that we should continue making additions to our navy, and his annual report will recommend the construction during the next fiscal year of one battle ship and four torpedo cruisers, and there is reason to believe that the recommendation will be endorsed by the President's message. Representative Cummings, chairman of the House committee on Naval Affairs, says there will be no trouble in getting a bill favorably reported from that committee to carry out the Secretary's recommendations, and that he hopes the bill will get through all right, but it is plain to see that he has some doubts about it. There are a number of Democrats in the House who will oppose any further expenditures for new vessels at this time, some because they think the navy already large enough, and others because they think the money cannot be spared.

Well, This Simply Can't be Beat.

The Pittsburg Post has just announced an extraordinary departure in journalism. *The Weekly Post* has passed out of existence and its place has been taken by *The semi-Weekly Post* at the same price, one dollar a year. Its subscribers will hereafter get two complete 8-page papers a week instead of one 12-page paper. This is certainly a wonderful stroke of enterprise, and is characteristic of the splendid management of Pittsburg's great Democratic paper. The man who cannot afford to take a high class daily like *The Daily Post* can now surely afford to take a first-class city semi-weekly paper, such as is offered to him twice a week by *The Post* for only one dollar a year. This is almost equivalent to giving the paper away. We do not see how the publishers of *The Post* can afford it, but we presume they know their business; anyhow we do know their word is as good as their bond, and that when they say *The Semi-Weekly Post* will be in every respect as good as the weekly their statement is to be fully believed. The semi-weekly will be issued each Tuesday and Friday. All the features which have made *The Weekly Post* one of the great journals of America will be continued in the semi-weekly, in addition to the late news and market reports, specially prepared for it. One dollar a year for 104 papers, less than 1 cent each. Send to *The Post* for a specimen copy.

A Fresh Warning Against Dishonesty.

When the assistant cashier at a Niagara Falls bank had to confess to the embezzlement of $650, he said he was sure it would kill him, and it did in six days, when he died of heart failure due to shame and grief. Another instance of the belief that dishonor is not in doing a bad act, but in being found out.

We would add here that if death was to overtake every dishonest person inside six weeks after the dishonest act becomes known, the number of funerals would be more than doubled and there would be mourning in places unlooked for. There are persons who will be dishonest every day if they get the chance and yet have the brass to look honest folks in the face.

Electric Canal Traction.

The Schuylkill Navigation Company, operating the canal of that name, are considering the advisability of adopting the trolley system. The canal is about 100 miles long, and Professor Haupt, the well known engineer, is quite sanguine that electric traction can be introduced with great advantage.

His idea is to place the dynamo stations under the dams, where ample water supply would be found, utilizing the water now going to waste, and get the operating power for nothing.

Both the Lehigh Navigation Company and the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company are also thinking of applying the trolley system to their lines, and the Chesapeake and Delaware people are investigating the subject.

Eradicating Glanders.

When the state board of agriculture last week slaughtered a dozen horses affected with glanders at Wilkes Barre, the surgeons first poured kerosene all over the animals. Then they were shot. A match was touched to each carcass and all were thoroughly cremated.

Dangerous Feed.

A York county farmer fed unground wheat to his stock, and now mourns the loss of four of his most valuable horses. Wheat is a very good feed, when used ground with corn or oats, but it is a risky business to feed alone and unground.

Died in New York.

Mrs. William H. Sage, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Governor Curtin, of Bellefonte, died at the Hotel Piaza, in New York City on the 22nd, at the age of about forty-seven years. Her home was at Ithica, and being ill for some months had gone to New York for treatment. She was interred at Ithica, N. Y.

No Luck.

Hunting parties who have been out the last week in the mountains, have all returned home with the same little tale of woe. Nary a tail did they see or bring down. Deer are scarce, and in the Seven mountains, the great hunting ground, we have not heard of any being killed.

—We have a large stock of ladies' coats which we are selling at greatly reduced prices. Ladies call and see them at C. P. Long & Co.

MARION CESSNA SUICIDES.

In Bad Health and Brooded Over His Father's Illness.

Marion Cessna, son of Hon. John Cessna, and manager of the Bedford electric light, heat and power company, committed suicide in his office in the Tate building, at Bedford, Pa., on last Thursday afternoon at two o'clock by shooting himself three times through the breast with a 32-caliber revolver. He expired ten minutes later.

Mr. Cessna was in his 36th year. For the past four years he has been manager of the electric light company. For some time he has been in poor health, and until recently has been an inveterate cigarette smoker. At noon he borrowed a revolver from William Border, saying that burglars had been prowling around his house. To the engineer of the electric plant he said that if matters continued to go wrong at the plant he would kill himself. He said the same thing to his physician, but stated that his wife and child were all that kept him from doing it. He had also been brooding over the illness of his father.

Cutting off Attorney's Fees.

Commissioner Lochren has issued an order directing that in the future the disabilities for which a claimant is pensioned must not be mentioned in the pension certificate, and that all applications after a pension is granted will be deemed to be claims for increase. This order is evidently aimed at attorneys, who, under former rulings, were allowed the regular legal fee of $10 in cases where the pensioner established a new disability which did not appear in his first claim. Under the new order no attorney will be permitted to accept more than the legal fee—$2—for prosecuting an increase, no matter what proof has been furnished or what new disabilities have been established. In increase cases under the act of June 27, 1890, if the application is granted, the higher rate will begin on the date of the medical examination, without regard to when the new disability was incurred or when application was made on account of a new disability. This reverses the former practice, new disabilities being pensioned from date of application.

A New Small Pox Remedy.

A very high authority speaking of small pox cases says: "I am willing to stake my reputation as a public man if the worst cases of small pox cannot be cured in three days simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure cure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold, at intervals. It can be taken at any time and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured 100,000 cases without a failure. I have myself restored hundreds by this means. It never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and prevents tedious lingering."

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Can Make Money.

The W. D. Boyce Co., of Chicago, want a good hustling boy or girl in every town in the United States and Canada to sell their famous weekly illustrated papers, the *Saturday Blade* and the *Chicago Ledger*. They are to be sold on the streets, in shops, stores, etc. Thousands of boys are now making money doing this, as it is an easy matter after once fairly started. No expense to begin. Send name to the above address, and receive instructions and stationary.

Presented to State College.

Executive Commissioner Farquhar and his force of clerks arrived in Harrisburg Monday from Chicago. The state's exhibit of minerals, chemicals, etc., at the World's Fair will be presented to the State College, Centre county. A meeting of the state commissioners will be held to settle up World's Fair matters.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

INSTITUTE WEEK

TO ASSEMBLE MONDAY, DECEMBER 18.

In Garman's Opera House, at Bellefonte.—Some of the Instructors.—List of School Teachers in the County.

County Superintendent C. L. Gramley has about completed all arrangements for holding the 47th annual Teachers' Institute of this county. The session will be about one week earlier than formerly, beginning on Monday, December 18th, and continuing until Friday following. Heretofore the sessions were held in the court house, but the room is not suited for such a gathering as it is too small and the audience is never in full view of the instructors. The arrangements of the opera house are such that better facilities will be afforded.

Among the instructors who will take part in the exercises during the week are: Dr. Philips, of West Chester Normal; Dr. Geo. G. Groff, of Bucknell University, Lewisburg; Prof. George Twitmeyer, Honesdale, Pa.; Prof. Swift, Ridgeway, Pa.; ex-County Supt. Brumgard, of Lock Haven, and others. The evening entertainments are: Monday, lecture, "Bits of Europe," by Dr. Philips; Tuesday, lecture, "Mind your own business," by Dr. Enders; Wednesday, lecture, "Patrick Henry," by J. J. Pinkerton; Thursday, musical entertainment by the Schuman Concert Co.

On Thursday the annual convention of the school directors of Centre county will be held, likely in the court house.

Bellefonte Boro—Principal, D. O. Etters. Principal of High school, G. W. Johnsonbaugh; assistants, S. L. Ammerman and Laura H. Wright; Senior grammar, Jno. F. Harrison, Ella Levy and F. Kate Hewes; Junior grammar, Carrie Weaver and Anna McCafferty; secondary, Kate M. Powers and Jennie Strickland; second primary, Rose J. Fox, Millie Smith and Annie J. Stott; first primary, Bella K. Rankin and Bessie Dorworth.

Centre Hall Boro—High school, J. Clark Keiffer; intermediate, D. Wagner Geiss; primary, Maggie Hanna.

Howard Boro—High school, Ira N. McCloskey; grammar, Theodore Pletcher; intermediate, Philip Loder; primary, Tempie E. Hall.

Milesburg Boro—First grammar, W. J. Obenholtzer; second, A. M. Butler; third, Frances B. Gregg; fourth, Lydia L. Taylor.

Millheim Boro—Grammar, C. R Neff; intermediate, W. E. Keen; primary, Rose B. Morris; North street, A. S. Auman.

Philipsburg Boro—Principal, Chas. Lose; High school, F. M. McLaury; 9th grade, Jennie Morrison; 8th grade, Jean K. Baird; 7th grade, Laura Downs; 6th grade, Bertha Walker; 5th grade, Jennie Mitchel; 4th grade, Estella M. Reeder; 3½ grade, Lizzie Crouch; 3rd grade, Hattie Nenderson; 2½ grade, Clara Lukens; 2 "a" grade, Helen Forshey; 2 "b" grade, Alta Smith; 1½ grade, Anna Johnson; 1 "a" grade, Mary E. Ward; 1 "b" grade, Myrtle Gray.

South Philipsburg Boro—Grammar, J. M. Thompson; primary, Kate McCormick.

Unionville Boro—Grammar, W. E. Kearns; primary, Jodie Erhard.

Benner twp—Roopsburg, Rebecca Heckman; Knox, Aggie Rerick; Armagast, John Sheffler; Clark, Mary Zeigler; Rock, S. C. Bathgate; Hoys, H. A. Hoy; Lauvertown, S. H. Hoy.

Boggs—Central City primary, Nannie Delaney; grammar, A. G. Robb; Milesburg forge, Florence Orris; Intersection, Ida Orris; Wallace Run, E. R. Hancock; Shope, Ella Fleck; Holts Hollow, Bessie Stroop; Fairview, M. V. Thomas; Eagle rolling mill, Carrie M. Neff; Marsh Creek, George Fishburn; Eagle forge, Cyrus Hoy; Moose Run, Sheridan Lucas; Pleasant Valley, Esther Leathers.

Burnside—Laurel Run, J. A. B. Miller; Pine Glen, Magie Spangler; Germania, J. K. Johnston; —— Frank M Loy.

College—Dale, D. W. Showalter; Houserville, J. S. Dale; Lemont, grammar, James Gregg; primary, W. H. Roush; Oak Hall, C. H. Moore; Branch, Clement Dale; Centre Furnace, P. S. Ishler; Pleasant View, Joseph Thompson; College primary, Sallie Barr; grammar, A. J. Tate.

Curtin—Quays grammar, Jos. Gardner; primary, S. E. Bechdel; Manns, Clara Shæffer; Knoble, Alice Heaton.

Ferguson—Gatesburg, Jacob Harpster; Maringo, Chas Ellenberger; Pa. Furnace, Robt. Gardner; Baileyville, Sadie Miller; Centre, J. B Krebs; Gades, Mattie Ewing; Kepler, M. E. Heberling; Pine Grove Mills grammar, N. T. Krebs; primary, Beckie Bollinger; Branch, A. J. Musser; White Hall, Annie McWilliams; Pine Hall, Gertie Osman; Oak Grove, John Miller; Fairbrook-Tadpole, F. W. Bailey; Krumrine, Walter Wrye.

Gregg—Spring Mills, grammar, D. M. Wolf; intermediate, R. U. Bitner; primary, Irene Evans; Penn Hall, J. H. Keller; Cross roads, Mary Geiss; Deckers, J. V. Royer; Polk Hill, Annie Grove; Beaver Dam, George Weaver; Mountain, W. M. Rearick; Hoy, A. L. Duck; Murray, Chas. Royer; Farmers Mills, Harry Grove; Gate, Ida Breon; Logan, Esta K. Durst.

Haines—Aaronsburg, first, H. A. Deitweiler; second, Z. D. Thomas; third, Katie Bollinger; Wolfs, S. M. Weber; St. Paul, J. F. Garthoff; Woodward, T. A. Auman; Vonada, H. C. Musser; Pine Creek, W. T. Winkleblech; Mount Pleasant, A. M. Martyn; Poe Mills, B. F. Edwards.

Harris—Boalsburg high school, H. C. Rohrock; primary, Florence Riley; grammar, Morgan Spicher; Walnut Grove, J. A. Williams; Rock Hill, C. Gertrude Wieland; Shingletown, R. B. Harrison.

Halfmoon—Elders, Mary Bollinger; Stormstown, Wilbur Mattern; Centennial, W. W. Woodring; Centre line, Mable Black; Ebbs, Annie Essington; Juniata mines, Jennie Hunter.

Huston—Julian, Jeanie Longacre; Bellview, T. F. Farner; Silverdale, Lucy Rowen; Black Oak, Susie Williams; Sugar Grove, Ada J. Goodhart.

Howard—Fairview, J. L. Pletcher; Furnace, Sue Irvin; Grave Hill, Mollie Hale; Pletchers, Wilbur Leathers; Pleasanthill, Minnie Miller; Keneda, Laura Foresman; Mt. Eagle, H. E. Leathers.

Liberty—Eagleville, grammar, David Robb; 2nd grammar, Irvin Spangler; 3rd grade, Nettie Stover; 4th grade, Annie Kunes; Mountain, Henry Spangler; Hunters Run, W. S. Holter; Abe Bowes, Wm. B. Haines; Pleasantgrove, John Bowes; Big Run, Harvey Egan.

Marion—Fraines, H. Robb; Jacksonville primary, Harvey Martin; grammar, C. N. Wolf; lower Marion, C. W. Bartley; upper Marion, Samuel Butler.

Miles—No. 1, E. R. Wolf; No. 2, J. H. Delaney; No. 3, J. C. Morris; No. , Ed. Brumgart; Rebersburg primary, Rose Harter; intermediate, Wm. Limbert; grammar, H. Meyer; No. 8, J. N. Moyer; Madisonburg primary, Mr. Minnich; grammar, A. E. Hasel.

Patton—Scotia, Jacob Rhone; Stony point, Chas. C. Smull; Waddle, W. S. Chambers; Sellers, Calvin Spiker; Pleasant Hill, G. W. Ralston.

Penn—Coburn, W. E. Bracht; Elk Creek, Clara Kreamer; Pike, James Hall; Gentzel, F. F. Jamison; Mountain, John Fortney; Liberty, Forest Emerick.

Potter—Egghill, Hiram Grove; Cross Lane, Mable Sankey; Potters Mills, Wm. Spangler; Cold Spring, Jacob Slack; Rock Grove, Grace Durst; Fleishers Gap, Frank Fiory; Loop, James Hosterman; Tusseyville, Harry Frantz; Tussey Sink, Mary McClellan; Pine Grove, Kate Shaffer; Centre Hill, R. S. Kerr; Earlytown, R. D. Foreman; Manor, J. A. Heckman; Pine Stump, Andrew Gregg; Plum Grove, David Keller.

Rush—Osceola, E. J. Duffey; Edendale, Peter Dempsey; Twiggs, Kate Wilson; Powelton, Zane Woodring and Ida Heath; Sandy Ridge, Agnes Spangler; Cold Stream, A. C. Thompson; Park, John C. Rickard; Point Lookout, J. O. Harpster, Harriet B. Ward; North Philipsburg, F. C. Thompson and Florence Long; Munson, T. L. Crust; Beaver Mills, S. S. Shimmel.

Snow Shoe—Grammar, G. Hubbard; primary, L. W. Musser; intermediate, B A. Curry; Star, Annie Healy; Moshannon, grammar, F. A. Foreman; primary, Sadie Casslebery; Fountain, Kate Reeser; Co. Mill, F. E. Lucas; Holt, Lydia Grennan; Camp Grove, John Durkee; Cato, H. F. Kreamer.

Spring—Valentine, T. M. Barnhart; Logan Branch grammar, W. H. Ott; primary, Jennie Twitmyer; Harrisonville, J. H. Corl; Gentzel, H. G. Meese; Weaver, May Y. Taylor; Fishing Creek, W. C. Smeltzer; Oak Grove, W. Corman; Pleasant Gap grammar, J. C. Noll; primary, C. F. Harrison; Coleville grammar, E. E. Ardery; intermediate, Maud Love; primary, Bella Barnhart; Pleasant Hill grammar, J. H. Olliger; primary, J. Clyde Jodon; Pleasant View, Bertha Davidson; Mountain, Roy Bell.

Taylor—Mount Vernon, Carrie Nyman; Henderson, Jos. Goss; Bellhollow, John Bean; Hannah, Eleanor Gerbrick.

Union—Cherry Grove, E. J. Williams; Maple Grove, J. H. Harpster; Bell Grove, W. G. Womer; Plum Grove, C. V. DeLong; Bush Grove, Mary Zimmerman; Chestnut Grove, Elias Hancock.

Walker—Forest, Fannie Fisher; Zion, Alice C. Neff; Hecla, J. A. Zeigler; Centre, Role Hockman; Hublersburg primary, Sue Danley; grammar, Reuben J. Snyder; Snydertown, W. H. Markle; Franklin, A. A. Pletcher; Crawford, L. H. Yocum.

Worth—Plank Road, O. D. Eberts; Sunnyside, Edith Zimmerman; Port Matilda grammar, Metta Lucas; primary, Sallie Davidson; Shady Dell, Lizzie Reese; Laurel Run, Candace Woodring.

There are in all about 260 school teachers in the county, which gives Mr. Gramley a large scope of work to visit each one and see that the teachers are properly performing their work.

Late News.

A severe earthquake shock was felt in Montreal and other Canadian towns on Monday noon; in many New York towns the shock was also felt; people ran in fright from their houses.

In the great Lehigh railroad strike both sides feel confident of success; no serious violence has resulted; with the aid of new hands the company has managed to keep many of its trains running.

The new tariff bill will barely be enacted before March 1.

Anarchits are making trouble in Spain and 118 arrests have already been made.

At a fire in Oil City on Tuesday, a mother and her four children were burned to death.

The war between Spain and Morocco continues and the former finds it necessary to send a big army to subdue the Moors.

In Fayette county turkeys are so plenty that farmers are selling at 6c p. lb. and hotel keepers find them cheaper for the table than other meat.

An attempt was made on Monday to blow up Emperor William, of Germany by sending him an infernal machine, but it was found out too soon.

WHERE CABINETS ORIGINATE.

Since the formation of our government the respective states have been represented the following number of times in Cabinet positions:

Massachusetts, 28; New York, 28; Pennsylvania, 25; Virginia, 22; Ohio, 18; Maryland, 15; Kentucky, 15; Connecticut, 9; Indiana, 9; Tennessee, 8; Georgia, 8; South Carolina, 6; Maine, 6, Delaware, 5; Illinois, 9; Missouri, 5; Wisconsin, 5; Iowa, 4; New Jersey, 4; Mississippi, 4; North Carolina, 5; Louisiana, 2; New Hampshire, 3; Minnesota, 3, Vermont, 2; West Virginia, 2; Colorado, 1; Oregon, 1; Arkansas, 1; Alabama, 1; Nebraska, 1.

This leaves as unrepresented in the Cabinet, California, Florida, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Texas, Washington, Wyoming.

Shot a White Deer.

Last week A. G. Kellar, of Burnside township, Centre county, shot a white deer while on a hunting expedition.

AFTER ANOTHER FORTUNE.

A Mysterious Party Searching for a Treasure at Milroy.

Curiosity and amusement combined the past week to agitate the people of Milroy and vicinity, when they learned of the presence of three men and a woman, who drove out from Lewistown in a two horse livery rig and appeared on the farm of Mrs. Kyle, representing to her son, Joseph W. Kyle, who manages the farm, that one of the men, better dressed than the others, represented that he was a detective who had come to the place to unearth traces of some awful crime. They secured permission to dig around the ruins of an old house. A satchel belonging to the party contained a chart of some kind which was consulted by the woman, who after looking at it went off into a kind of ecstatic spasm, pointing to certain spots, and there the two laborers of the party would dig. Upon the approach of any one the party stood mute with eyes cast upon the ground and refusing to answer any questions. It is supposed they are a party from Iowa, infatuated with the idea that there are hidden treasures at the place. Quite a number of holes have been dug but we hear of no "find." Curious people have visited the point in such numbers that a path devoid of verdure has been worn through the field in which the mysterios party worked.

Protective Association by our Merchants.

The merchants of Centre Hall have organized a branch of the Business Men's Association, of which branches are existing in scores of towns in this state. It is likely that inside ten days the merchants of every town in our valley will have organized branches of the association.

The object of the association is to protect its members against losses by dead beats, men who buy on tick and refuse to pay an honest debt, a shame which so many wear.

When a customer has purchased on credit from a member of the Protective Association and afterwards refuses to pay, the merchant reports the name of the dead beat to the association and no merchant is allowed, under a heavy penalty to sell such a delinquent any thing on credit until he has paid his honest debt to the merchant whom he had sucked in. If you don't pay your debt at one place you can't buy on credit at any other.

For business men to thus stand by each other for mutual protection is perfectly proper; it strikes at a vicious practice that is meaner than stealing and how many would-be respectable people wear the brand of it.

Heavy Porkers.

The big hogs we make mention of this week are not of the two-legged kind but the more useful four-legged species.

The biggest porker we hear of, was a Chester white, slaughtered a few days ago by Henry Brown, at Millheim; it weighed dressed, 586 pounds. That grunter, we think, can't be beat within a 100 miles of here, and the one who beats is welcome to the next Republican nomination for sheriff in our county and the issue shall be big hogs and sausages.

The next best in weight that we hear of is a lot of hogs killed last week by George Swab, up near Linden Hall, which averaged 400 a-piece, and that's pretty good too.

Now let's hear the returns from our friends in the west.

School Report.

Report of the Plum Grove school in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., for the second month ending Tuesday, Nov. 28th 1893:

Number of pupils on roll; male, 17; female, 8; total, 25. Average number of pupils per day; male, 13; female, 8; total, 21. Per cent. of attendance during the month; male, 97; female, 97; total, 97. Per cent. of attendance during term until date; male, 97; female, 97; total, 97. Pupils who were present every day during the month; Messrs. William Weaver, Cleveland Weaver, William Keller, John Foreman, John Stover, Misses Elsie Foreman, Verna Durst, Mary Durst, Mary Foreman. Those who missed only one day during the month; Messrs. George Sharer, Harry Durst, Misses Mary Koch, Mary Yearick, Blanche Durst. Those present every day after being enrolled; Messrs. Maurice Decker, C. D. Keller, Edwin K. Smith, Samuel Koch, Jeremiah Albright, Samuel S. Stump.

D. K. KELLER,
Teacher.

—C. P. Long & Co. have just received a car load of salt which is sold at the following prices, grain bags, 54c., bbls., $1.19.

—Syrup worth 10c. per qt. sold at 4c at C. P. Long & Co., Spring Mills.

—Notice.—Have you followed the crowd to the new store on the hill.—C. P. Long & Co., Spring Mills.

THE NEWS.

Justice O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, New York, upheld the demurrer of John D. Rockefeller and other directors of the Standard Oil Trust, to the complaint of George Rice, a certificate-holder, in which he sought a judicial dissolution of the trust and an accounting. The trust is being dissolved voluntarily.——Wm. Mulloy committed suicide while aboard the steamer Fremont, when off Cape Porpoise, Me. He lived in Boston.——The drug house of Samuel I. Jones & Co., in Wilkesbarre, Pa., was closed by the sheriff. ——L. A. Hilliard, who embezzled a large sum of money from the Chicago Tribune while acting as cashier for that paper, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. ——The body of Wm. H. Parvin, aged fifty-five years, president of the Eastland National Bank, at Eastland, Texas, was found in a room at a hotel in Fort Worth, with a bullet hole in the right temple. He had been dead nearly twenty-four hours.——During a quarrel in a saloon in Chicago, John McKay was fatally stabbed by "Duke" Delaney. Delaney fled and so far has escaped capture. McKay died at the county hospital.——N. B. Haynes & Co., wholesale milliners in Chicago, have failed. It was one of the oldest houses in Chicago. A voluntary assignment was made to protect the interest of all creditors.——The Williams block in Muskegon, Mich., was destroyed by fire.——Jesse E. Smith, killed his divorced wife in Kankakee, Ill., and her companion, and then committed suicide.

Adolph Messer and Herman Bachel, while walking on the tracks of the West Penn Railroad, near Tarentum, were run down by a train and instantly killed. They were glass decorators.——A big fire in Richmond caused a loss of $10,000 to Kratz & Co., $15,000 to Putney & Watts, and $5,000 to Taylor & Co. ——The wrecked Commercial Bank of Brooklyn opened its doors to pay depositors.——The smallpox epidemic has become so alarming in Elizabeth, N. J., that extreme measures have been adopted by the health authorities. All Italians in this vicinity are being vaccinated. Children from the infected districts have been excluded from the public schools.——Welcome H. Hathaway, who took $100,000 from the Fall River banks by forged warehouse receipts and other methods was arraigned in the Superior Court in Taunton. He pleaded guilty and sentence was deferred.——The trial of the suit of ex-Governor Evans and other stockholders in the Consolidated Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf Railroad corporation against the Union Pacific, calling for an accounting under an existing agreement, the awarding of damage and the appointment of a receiver pending the suit was begun in Denver before Judge Hallett, of the United States Circuit Court.

Prendergast, the murderer of Carter Harrison, has quarreled with his lawyers, because they want to make him out insane.——Ex-Chief Weigher Henry S. Cochran, of the Philadelphia Mint, was found guilty in the United States Court of the larceny of $130,000 worth of gold bars from the mint.——By an explosion of natural gas in the flattening department of the window glass factory near Greensburg, Pa., James Picketts and William Reeves were terribly burned. Their recovery is doubtful. The furnaces was considerably damaged by the force of the upheaval, and a quantity of stock was destroyed.——Three men were roasted to death at a fire in Newberne, Tenn., while trying to save property.——A collision on the Missouri Pacific Railway near Tipton, Mo., will probably result in the death of two men.——H. M. Eaton twenty-five years of age, night operator for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, was shot and killed while on duty in his office, at Davisville, Cal.——Typhoid fever is epidemic in St. Louis.——A verdict of not guilty in the murder trial of E. W. Harris, editor of the Greenville (Tex.) Herald, was rendered after a long trial. Harris killed Dr. Yowell at Denison, Tex., for slandering his wife.

In South Louisville, Ky., Jefferson Gordon shot and fatally wounded William Shumate, his brother-in-law. Gordon had been arrested for abuse of his family, and was being taken to a justice's office, when Shumate opened fire on him. Gordon drew a revolver and returned the fire, one bullet going through Shumate's head and another taking effect in the left shoulder.——The tug Charles R. Stone sank at Pier 1, North River, New York. Two men on it were drowned. They were Harry R. Rogers, the nineteen-year-old son of Robert Rogers, of 64 Barrow street, and the fireman, known only as "William."——W. A. Powell was arrested in Scranton, Pa., as a crank too dangerous to be at large.——A party of kidnappers were fired upon by J. H. Kraft and his friends, in New Albany, Ind., who lay in wait for them, and one of the number, Stephen Whitman, was killed.

Fire destroyed the carriage furnishing and hardware house of Paddock & Hawley, in St. Louis, involving a loss of $200,000. Two firemen were hurt.——The officers of the State Farmers and Merchants' Bank, of Minneapolis, were indicted for malfeasance.——A desperate and fatal cutting affray took place in front of the main entrance to the Grand Opera House, at Meridian, Miss., between Herbert A. Rhodes, a furniture dealer, and Wm. Wilson, an employe of the Queen and Crescent Railroad. Rhodes may recover, but Wilson's wound will prove fatal.——Chateau Larned accidentally killed C. Hardy Kittridge at Barnegat Cottage, N. J., and on the following day killed himself.——Solomon S. Guthrie, a prominent business man of Buffalo, died there.——The National Grange, in session in Syracuse, N. Y., called upon President Cleveland to dismiss Secretary Morton.——The police of Providence, R. I., are looking for Dr. Charles Haileyick, recently practising in that city. His wife and three children have just arrived from a German province. He had sent for them, and they expected to meet him, but he disappeared.——The minister of the United States at St. Petersburg reports that he has received from the nobility of that capital an address of thanks of the Russian people for the aid sent them from the United States during the famine periods of the last two years.

JAMES R. RANDALL, the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," is now connected with the office of the Senate's sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Randall receives requests from all over the English-speaking world for autograph copies of his song.

Six hundred Italian laborers, employed by the Carnegie Gas Company in laying a main in Armstrong county, Pa., have gone on strike for an increase of wages of from $1 to $1.50 per day.

BLOUNT'S REPORT

Regarding the Revolution In the Hawaiian Islands.

LETTER OF INSTRUCTIONS.

The Commissioner Says that Mr. Stevens was Responsible for the Queen's Overthrow—Hauling Down the Flag—The Cause.

Secretary Gresham made public all the correspondence between the Secretary of State and James H. Blount, commissioner and later minister to the Hawaiian Islands.

The matter consists of three parts, the first beginning with a copy of the instructions given Mr. Blount on March 11, 1893, prior to his departure from Washington for Honolulu, and the last part ending with a brief letter under date of July 31, 1893, in which he takes his conge, as follows:

"The condition of parties in the islands is one of quiescence. The action of the United States is awaited by all as a matter of necessity. This condition, it can be assumed, will remain until the proposition to annex is accepted or rejected. In the latter contingency no sudden movement is likely to occur. The present government can only rest on the use of the military force, possessed of most of the arms in the islands, with a small white population to draw from to strengthen it. Ultimately it will fall without fail. It may preserve its existence for a year or two, but not longer."

Then he adds that he has done his duty as well as he could, "considering I was surrounded by persons interested in misleading me." And his private affairs necessitated his return home.

Secretary Gresham's letter of instructions to Mr. Blount, dated March 11, define clearly how far, in the opinion of the President, the use of armed force is permissible by the United States to pull down or set up governments. Mr. Gresham says:

"In the judgment of the President, your authority, as well as that of the commander of the naval forces in Hawaiian waters, should be, and is, limited in the use of physical force to such measures as are necessary to protect the persons and property of our citizens; and while abstaining from any manner of interference with the domestic concerns of the islands, you should indicate your willingness to intervene with your friendly offices in the interest of a peaceful settlement of troubles within the limits of sound discretion.

"Should it be necessary to land an armed force upon Hawaiian territory on occasions of popular disturbance, when the local authority may be unable to give adequate protection to the life and property of the citizens of the United States, the assent of such authority should first be obtained, if it can be done without prejudice to the interests invaded.

"Your power in this regard should not, however, be claimed to the exclusion of similar methods by the representatives of other powers for the protection of the lives and property of their citizens or subjects residing in the islands

"While the United States claim no right to interfere in the political or domestic affairs, or in the internal conflicts of the Hawaiian Islands, otherwise than as herein stated, or for the purpose of maintaining any treaty or other rights which they possess, this government will adhere to its consistent and established policy in relation to them, and it will not acquiesce in domestic interference by other powers."

In a letter dated April 6, Mr. Blount announces his arrival at Honolulu and tells of his refusal, against the strong urging of Minister Stevens, to accept a house and the use of servants, carriages, horses, &c., furnished by the provisional government, paying "whatever I wanted for it from nothing up." He also notes the refusal of tenders from the ex-Queen and others.

Appended to a letter of April 8, in which Mr. Blount deplores the preverted influence of Minister Stevens and Consul-General Severence, to whom he ascribes the existence of the provisional government, is a stenographic report of an interview between Mr. Blount and Admiral Skerrett, in which the following occurs.

Admiral Skerrett: "I called at the Navy Department on the 30th of December to see Mr. Tracy, the Secretary of the Navy, to ask him if he had any final instructions for me, as I was going to leave the next day for San Francisco to assume command of the Pacific squadron. He replied: "Commodore, I have no instructions to give you. You will go there and perform your duty, as I know you will, and everything will be satisfactory.'

"I remarked: 'Mr. Tracy, I want to ask you about these Hawaiian affairs. When I was out there 20 years ago I had frequent conversations with the then United States Minister, Mr. Pierce, on the subject of the islands. I was told then that the United States Government did not wish to annex the islands of Hawaii.'

He replied: 'Commodore, the wishes of the government have changed. They will be very glad to annex Hawaii.' He said as a matter of course none but the ordinary legal means can be used to persuade these people to come into the United States."

On April 21 Mr. Blount says he was called on by Claus Spreckels, but, says Mr. Blount: "how much or how little Mr. Spreckels knows about this matter I am unable to say, as I do not kdow."

On the same day Mr. Blount, for the second time disapproved of a request of the provisional government that the American forces be landed for drill. "The landing of the troops, pending negotiations between the Queen and President Dole," the commissioner says, "might be used to impress the former with fear that troops were landed to lend force to the provisional government in bringing her to an adjustment. I did not think proper to communicate the reason to Mr. Stevens or any other person save Admiral Skerrett.

Mr. Blount says he called on the Ex-Queen and informed her that no person was authorized by President Cleveland or himself to place the Government of the United States in the attitude of desiring an adjustment between herself and the provisional government, and the Queen replied that she did not intend to enter into any negotiations until the Washington Government had taken action on Mr. Blount's report.

On May 4 Mr. Blount wrote: "At this time the indications are unmistakeable that a large majority of the people of the islands are utterly opposed to annexation. I do not look for any change from this situation through future information. There is a strong disposition on the part of the annexation element to suppress expressions against annexation by social and business hostility."

In the third part of the correspondence is printed a statement of Mr. Volney V. Ashford, dated March 8, 1893, in which he says he has put in writing certain information in regard to Hawaiian affairs at Mr. Blount's request. This statement refers to Queen Liliuokalani as "a reigning sovereign who had at least twice striven to supplant her brother, even at the expense, if necessary, of walking over his strangled corpse to the throne; a woman notoriously loaded with the grossest social vices, such as had contributed so largely to the late King's downfall in 1887, but still strongly upheld by the majority of the native people, who believed her professions and promises to restore them to an equal franchise.

In another part of his extraordinary communication Mr. Ashford says: "Wilson's 'pull' on the Queen consisted in the fact that for many years he has been her favorite paramour (she has several.) The Queen had a private gateway cut through the palace wall immediately contiguous to her apartments in the 'bungalow' that he might alone enter by a near and more convenient way—a scandal at which even the most obtuse of the native people drew the line. The pair openly lived together in the Queen's cottage at Waikiki (a suburb of Honolulu) during and succeeding the 'sandbag' episode at the palace, just preceding the descent upon the league. This place was formerly an assignation house, built by the Queen and openly used for that purpose, under the personal charge of her business manager, formerly her native coachman. All these and many other equally scandalous acts are matter of public notoriety at the capital and have been aired and commented upon in scathing terms by the native press of Honolulu; but the English press were either gagged by the palace party or kept silent to avoid the effects of the scandal abroad."

These statements against the deposed Queen are discredited by Mr. Blount.

Mr. Blount's conclusions of fact are embodied in his report to Secretary Gresham dated July 17. It is a very long document, filling 37 large printed pages, and indicates very closely that he understood that he was to confine himself to a plain statement of facts, for nowhere does he make the slightest suggestion or recommendation. Refusing all proffers of hospitality on his arrival on the islands he says he took up his quarters at the Hawaiian Hotel, where he passed several days in receiving calls, and soon became aware that all minds were quietly and anxiously looking to the action of the United States Government.

The troops of the Boston were doing military duty for the provisional government with the American flag floating over the government building, and, says the Minister, "within it the provisional government conducted its business under an American protectorate, to be continued, according to the avowed purpose of the American Minister, during negotiations with the United States for annexation."

This brings the story down to the incident which created such a stir, of hauling down the American flag, which Mr. Blount describes as follows:

"My instructions directed me to make inquiries which, in the interest of candor and truth, could not be done when the minds of thousands of Hawaiian citizens were full of uncertainty as to what the presence of American troops, the American flag and the American protectorate implied. It seemed necessary that all these influences must be withdrawn before those inquiries could be prosecuted in a manner befitting the dignity and power of the United States.

"Inspired with such feelings and confident no disorder would ensue, I directed the removal of the flag of the United States from the government building and the return of the American troops to their vessels. This was accomplished without any demonstration of joy or grief on the part of the populace.

"The afternoon before in an interview with President Dole, in response to my inquiry, he said that the provisional government was now able to preserve order, although it could not have done so for several weeks after the proclamation establishing it."

Mr. Blount says that it seemed strange to suppose that there was any necessity for landing troops. "And," referring again to Minister Stevens, "to consent to an application for such a purpose without any suggestion dissuading the applicants from it on the part of the American Minister, with naval forces at his command could not otherwise be construed than as complicity with their plans."

This was the first time that American troops were ever landed on the islands at the instance of a committee of safety without notice to the existing government.

The report reviews in detail the subsequent events, making much of testimony to show that Minister Stevens recognized the provisional government before the Queen had been called upon to yield, and quoting Minister Stevens himself as saying that he knew the barracks and station-house had not been delivered up at the time; that he did not care for that for twenty-five men well armed could run the whole crowd. Stevens' despatch to Secretary Foster is quoted where he says he recognized the government after it was in possession of all government buildings, and Mr. Blount says "the quickest recognition was the performance of his pledge to the committee of safety."

He criticises a similar statement made by the Hawaiian commissioners to Mr. Foster and says: "Did the spirit of annexation mislead these gentlemen? If not, what malign influence tempted President Dole to a contrary statement in his cited letter to the American Minister?"

Says Mr. Blount: "The leaders of the revolutionary movement would not have undertaken it but for Mr. Stevens' promise to protect them against any danger from the Government. But for this their mass-meeting would not have been held. But for this no request to land the troops would have been made. Had the troops not been landed no measures for the organization of a new government would have been taken.

"The American Minister said the revolutionary leaders had determined on annexation to the United States, and had agreed on the part each was to act to the very end."

In concluding this report, for the remainder is made up entirely of statistical matter and a disquisition upon the trade of the island and the character of the population, Mr. Blount says:

"That a deep wrong has been done the Queen and native race by American officials pervades the native mind and that of the Queen, as well as a hope for redress from the United States, there can be no doubt. In this connection it is important to note the inability of the Hawaiian people to cope with any great powers, and their recognition of it by never offering resistance to their encroachments.

"The suddenness of the landing of the United States troops, the reading of the proclamation of the provisional government almost in their presence and the quick recognition by Mr. Stevens easily prepared her for the suggestion that the President of the United States had no knowledge of these occurrences, and must know of and approve or disapprove of what had occurred at a future time. This, too, must have contributed to her disposition to accept the suggestions of Judge Widemann and Mr. Damon. Indeed, who could have supposed that the circumstances surrounding her could have been foreseen and sanctioned by the President of the United States?

"Her uniform conduct and the prevailing sentiment among the natives point to her belief, as well as theirs, that the spirit of justice on the part of the President would restore her crown."

COLUMBIA AT THE HEAD.

Demonstrated to Be the Swiftest Ship in the World.

The triple-screw United States cruiser Columbia, first called the Pirate, on her official run over the government's measured course, nearly forty-four knots long, averaged 22.81 knots an hour during a four hour's run under forced draught, thus exceeding all previous records on a similar run and fulfilling the reasonable expectations of the shipbuilders and well-wishers. The contract which the government has with the William Cramp's Ship and Engine Company calls for a speed of 21 knots an hour. As this is exceeded by one and one-quarter knots, the cruiser's builders earn a premium of $350,000, at the rate of $50,000 for each quarter knot of excess speed. The passage of water into the port engine along with the steam necessitated the slowing up of the engine on more than one occasion and undoubtedly prevented the ship from averaging over 23 knots an hour. On the trial trip up the course the Columbia, with all conditions favorable, was spurted between the seventh and eight buoys, a distance of 7.74 miles, and she achieved the extraordinary average of 25.31 knots an hour, eclipsing all previous records and placing her absolutely at the head of the world's fast craft.

The course over which the Columbia was speeded is 43.96 8-1000 knots long, just 182 feet less than 44 knots. It extends in a line as nearly straight as was possible to make it from Cape Ann, Mass., to Cape Porpoise, Maine.

All of the officers expressed their admiration of the behavior and performance of the ship. They all unite in the opinion that she is a "23-knotter," and Chief Engineer Andrade, who had charge of the cruiser's machinery, declares he will get that speed out of her.

Edwin S. Cramp, in an interview after the trial, said he is satisfied with the results. He declares she is ready for a trip around the world just as she floats now, without any change watever in her.

DEATH OF JUDGE JACOB.

He Was For Six Years Governor of West Virginia.

John L. Jacob, from 1871 to 1877 Governor of West Virginia, from 188 to 1888 Judge of the Circuit Court for the counties of Hancock, Brooke, Ohio and Marshall, from 1869 to 1871 a member of the legislature from Hampshire county, and from 1879 to 1881 member of the Legislature from Wheeling, fell dead from heart failure on Twelfth street a few minutes after four o'clock in the afternoon, while on his way to a consultation of the bar over a case. Judge Jacob was born near Romney, Hampshire county, December 9, 1829, graduating from Dickinson College, Pa., in 1849. He removed to Missouri. He returned to Virginia at about the outbreak of the rebellion, and practiced his profession, entering politics in 1869. He removed to Wheeling after his election as Governor, and has since resided in Wheeling, holding a high place in his profession at the time of his death. He was president of the Wheeling Railway Company. A wife and one daughter survive him.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

J. C. HINRICHS, of Charleston, S. C., wears the iron cross of Prussia for valorous service performed in the Franco-Prussian War.

MR. GLADSTONE has conferred the professorship of Greek of Oxford upon Dr. Ingram Bywater, a scholar of great reputation in Europe.

MR. W. WALDORF ASTOR has about $9,000,000 invested in his two great hotels on Fifth avenue. His bill for furniture was something over $1,000,000.

GOVERNOR-ELECT GREENHALGE, of Massachusetts, was born in England. The Old Bay State has never before elected a foreign-born citizen to her chief executive chair.

THE railroad chapel car evangelist, the Rev. Boston Smith, is meeting with great success in the Northwest. Mr. Smith was the first missionary to utilize the railroad car as a chapel.

DR. WILLIAM TOWNSEND PORTER, professor of physiology at the St. Louis Medical College, is to succeed Dr. William H. Howells as associate professor of physiology in the medical department of Harvard.

DR. COOK, a former fellow-traveler with Lieutenant Perry, the Arctic explorer, who has recently returned from a short northward trip on his own account, is confident that the lieutenant will reach the North Pole this time and return safely.

CABLE SPARKS.

SARAH BERNHARDT is playing to poor houses in Paris.

PARIS detectives have gone to Barcelonia to assist in the hunt for anachists.

THE Belgians are preparing to oppose the French expedition in the Congo.

Rubinstein has declined to make an American tour of 50 concerts for $125,000.

EMPEROR WILLIAM is entertaining the Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia at Potsdam.

THE Right Rev. Ernest R. Wilberforce, D. D., Bishop of Newcastle, Eng., is seriously ill.

MORMAN leaders from the United States have made arrangements for the purchase of 3,000,000 acres of land in the State of Chihuahus, Mexico.

PROF. GARNER has returned from Africa and declares that he has learned, beyond doubt, that there is a monkey language and it can be learned by man.

REPORTS have been circulating in London affecting the Bank of England, and the Times says there has been irregularities in the management of the bank.

ENGLISH mine-owners and striking employees have accepted the meditation of Mr. Gladstone, and a conference will be held with Lord Roseberry as chairman

THE Gounod committee is arranging for a grand performance in Paris of the late master's works. It has been decided to erect a memorial of the great composer in Morceau Park.

A BOMB, to which a lighted fuse was attached, was found on a balcony of a Barcelona building, in front of which a large crowd was gathered. An explosion was averted.

THE warfare against the Riffians is being waged with energy. Tribesmen attacked a caravan conveying treasure belonging to Sultan of Morocco and secured over $50,000 in coin.

SEVEN ON THE DEAD LIST.

Disastrous Fire in a Dry Goods Store in Detroit.

By the burning of the five-story iron-front brick building 195 to 202 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich., occupied by Edson, Moore & Co., wholesale dry goods, seven employes lost their lives, a fireman was badly injured and the monetary loss will reach in the neighborhood of $800,000.

The fire started between the fourth and fifth floors at the rear of the building and spread with frightful rapidity. The great majority of the employes were at lunch when the alarm was given, but there were eight or nine of them left on the upper floors. Bradley Dunning and James McKay dropped from the fifth-floor windows on a bale of jute. Both received fatal injuries and died after being taken to a hospital.

The awful spectacle of McKay's and Dunning's descent was hardly over before the spectators saw another man creeping toward the upper window nearest the corner. He was evidently on his hands and knees, blinded and suffocating in the dense smoke. He reached the sill, laid one arm upon it, and as he endeavored to shield his face from the fierce heat with his hand tried to drag himself to the open air just beyond. A sudden burst of flame closed around him and his body sank from view in the flames within.

Meanwhile a general alarm had been turned in, and nearly all the companies in the department responded.

The floors of the Edison-Moore building began falling in a short time after the fire started, and at 1.20 half of the Bates-street wall collapsed. A moment later there were two loud reports and the entire inner part of the building collapsed. This undoubtedly prevented the spread of the flames.

After the fire a register was opened at an adjacent store, and in this way the names of the missing were ascertained. Some of the employes had thrilling escapes. Several firemen were hurt.

The building occupied by Edson, Moore & Co. was owned by the estate of Francis Alms and was valued at $112,000. There is $50,000 insurance on it. Edson, Moore & Co. estimate their loss at $50,000, on which there is an insurance of about $425,000.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

BY a boiler explosion in a saw mill at Hook's Switch, Texas, three men were killed and six were severely injured.

AN examination of the Chicago Board of Trade building has shown that "unless immediate and extensive repairs are made the structure may collapse."

THERE were five new cases of yellow fever at Brunswick, Georgia. Many of the refugees are returning in spite of the warnings given by the authorities.

A CORONER'S jury at Battle Creek, Michigan, returned a verdict in the Grand Trunk railroad disaster cases, finding Conductor Bertram N. Scott and Engineer Harry Wooley guilty of criminal negligence and disobedience of orders. Scott is to be tried for murder in the second degree.

NEWS reached, Enid, Oklahoma Territory, that a whole family named Johnston, from Pike county, Missouri, who settled near the Glass Mountains, 30 miles west of Enid, perished in the storm that raged in that section Saturday night. They were living under a wagon, with no visible means of protection from the storm.

THE Coroner's jury at Chicago, which investigated the collision of the Rock Island Road at Eggleston, by which 12 people were killed and 30 injured, returned a verdict recommending that the conductor, flagman and collector of the suburban train be held for manslaughter, and censuring the Rock Island road for running trains so close together.

A passenger train on the Eastern Alabama Road was derailed and wrecked near Lafayette, Alabama. The coaches caught fire and Thomas driver, a passenger, was burned up in the smoking car. The other passengers were rescued, but several were badly injured. Judge J. R. Dowdell and E. J. Mitchell were probably fatally injured.

MISS HELEN GOULD is a slender brunette, with a face of strength and womanliness rather than mere beauty. She still wears morning.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

AT Williamsport fifteen Philadelphians were fined by Alderman Leonard for working on Sunday.

JOHN BENNER was beheaded by a train at Pottstown.

MARION CESSNA, son of Hon. John Cessna, committed suicide at Bedford.

HARRY RICHARDSON, a young farmer of near Fawn Grove, aged about 26, committed suicide by hanging himself to a rafter in his barn.

THE store of Douterich & Oldweiler, in Elizabethtown, was broken into and clothing and general merchandise of the value of $500 was taken.

A DISEASE which baffles the best veterinary skill has appeared among the horses of Southern Chester County. William Sharpless of New Garden Township, has just lost four fine farm horses from the disease.

WHILE fooling with a revolver she did not know was loaded Tillie Brown, a young girl of New Garden Township, was shot in the head and dangerously wounded.

WHILE the daugter of Jonathan Shainline, of Fair View Farm, near Norristown, was entertaining a party of friends thieves drove up to the farmer's creamery and hauled away nearly a hundred of his finest fowls.

AT Harrisburg Judge Simonton gave a decision in the first of the "Beser" cases, reversing the valuation placed on capital stock by the Auditor General.

AT a secret conference at Pittsburg between Amalgamated officials and iron and sheet steel manufacturers, a compromise was effected.

B. F. STEINER, 10 years old, has confessed to setting fire to Martin Musser's barn in Rapho Township.

GREAT destitution is reported in Scranton as a result of business depression.

THE Tamaqua School Board is negotiating for a plot of ground on which to build a new school house.

JOSEPH KESSLER, a miner employed at the York Farm Colliery at Pottsville, was fatally injured by the premature explosion of a blast.

ELMER DELP, a brakeman employed by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, fell from a car and had an arm fractured and was otherwise seriously injured.

THE New Evangelical Church at Newmantown has just been completed and dedicated. A pleasing feature of the special services was a sermon by Rev. Isaac Hess, of Reading, an Evangelical pastor, who is more than four score years old.

AT the last meeting of the Reading School Board it was decided to teach typewriting in the public schools. An additional amount of philosophical apparatus was also ordered for the natural science department, which it is the intention of the board to strengthen in every way.

Seven people were burned to death and several were badly injured by a disastrous fire at Beaver.

While using a butcher knife at Easton, Frank Kemnerer accidentally severed an artery and bled to death.

A passenger car on the New Holland Railroad caught fire near Greenland and the passengers barely escaped with their lives.

The National Paint, Oil and Varnish Association met in Pittsburg.

William Barrett, of Erie, a cigarmaker and prominent leader in labor circles, committed suicide by taking poison.

John S. Tronn, of Reading, a fireman on the Reading Railroad, was run over and fatally injured in Bridgeport.

Amos Hydecker, aged 57, a prominent Grand Army man of Mapleton, was struck by a Pennsylvania train and killed.

As Governor Pattison has signed the death warrant of murderer Charles Salyards and appointed January 23, 1894, as the date of his execution, the prisoner's counsel have decided to appeal the case to the Board of Pardons.

Representatives of the various newspapers of Lancaster organized a press club, electing the following officers: President, A. M. Slade; vice-president, Joseph H. Appel; secretary, C. A. Gast; treasurer, Edward M. Kauffman; Committee on Constitution and By-laws, Paul Effie, H. W. Buckius, H. H. Hensel; George D. Brientnall, Charles M. Howell, Jr. A meeting will be held within two weeks to complete the preliminaries of organization.

Mary Burns, an 11-year-old girl, was fatally burned by an alleged witch doctress, in attempts to rout an evil spirit at Maltby.

Frank Clark, a 10-year-old boy, robbed a show window in Pittsburg while crowds were passing.

Frank Dougherty, a 13-year-old boy, was mysteriously shot by his mother at Pittsburg and refused medical aid until police interfered.

Mrs. Mary Williams was tortured into confessing the hiding place of money by robbers in Lawrence county.

An experiment is to be made at a Wyoming colliery with electricity as a labor-saver.

The wrecking car of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad was brought into service to lift an entangled horse from a railroad bridge. James Parker's big gray mare, which was pasturing in the meadows of Bridgeport, wandered from the field, and attempting to cross the trestle bridge over the canal. Falling between the trestles the animal arose and fell several times, tearing off three shoes and otherwise injuring itself. Finally it could not move and the wrecking car's big crane lifted it bodily and carried it suspended in the air fifty yards to a place of safety.

644 WERE DROWNED.

Latest Reports from the Food Districts of Japan.

Further particulars of the recent flood in Okayama have been received from Japan by the steamer Belgic.

They show 644 deaths from drowning, 444 injured, 3207 houses washed away, 6852 houses nearly or quite destroyed, 47,429 buildings partly wrecked and 7519 acres of land more or less damaged. The survivors are in great distress.

THE German Reichstag was opened by Emperor William in person; in his speech from the throne the Kaiser returned thanks for the passage of the Army bill, and spoke of the financial and other measures to be introduced.

THE FARMER'S THANKSGIVING.

The earth is brown and the skies are gray,
And the windy woods are bare,
And the first white flakes of the coming snow
Are afloat in the frosty air.
But the sparks fly up from the hickory log
And the homestead's broad stone hearth,
And the windows shake and the rafters ring
To the lads and the lasses' mirth.

The farmer's face is furrowed and worn,
And his locks are thin and white,
But his hand is firm and his voice is clear,
And his eye is blue and bright
As he turns to look at his sweet old wife,
Who sits in the gown of gray,
With cobweb kerchief and creamy frills
She wore on her wedding day.

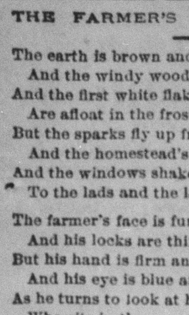
He bows his head to the laden board,
And his guests they are silent all—
"Thanksgiving, Lord, for the rain and sun,
And the fruit on the orchard wall,
For the silver wheat and the golden corn,
And the star of a toilsome life,
The greatest blessing that Thou canst give—
A true and loving wife!"

This white-haired lover he bends to kiss
Her hand in its frill of lace,
And the faded rose on her wrinkled cheek,
With a proud and courtly grace.
And the snowflakes click on the window pane,
And the rafters ring above,
And angels carol the farmer's thanks
As they mount to the Gates of Love.

—Minna Irving.

"THANKSGIVING'S" LOVER.

BY S. J. EDWARDS.



BEFORE the great bakeoven built into the huge stone chimney of Captain John Folsom's house there sat a fair young girl on a lowery morning of November, 1777, and near her, basting a fat goose on the spit befor a log fire, stood another even fairer than she. These maidens, clad in coarse linsey woolsey garments of homespun their hair concealed except for a few locks that wandered from beneath the linen handkerchiefs with which it was protected, the sleeves rolled to the elbows, revealing arms that were fair to look upon, so white were they and of such exquisite roundness, were busy with the preparation of a feast, and the natural tint of their cheeks, which was as delicate as the peach blossom, was heightened by reason of the heat that came from the cracking logs.

She who stood at the door of the bakeoven hesitated a moment and turned her head slightly to one side as though she listened. Then tossing her hand gently, as though to indicate that her ears had been misled, perhaps by the wind without, she opened the oven door and smiled as she perceived the fragrant odor which came from the cavern within. With a broom splint she penetrated the crust which surmounted a great pie that she might learn whether the baking was well done, and then she turned to her companion and said:

"'Twill be a fine feast for Uncle John when he returns to-day. Surely he said he would be back by noon."

The maiden who had the spitted

"BASTING A FAT GOOSE ON THE SPIT."

goose in charge paused for a moment in her task of anointing it with rich gravy, and said:

"Father will be here, I know, if the Lord permits, but in these dark days that are upon us, Abbie, who can tell what may happen to our militia, parading here and tramping there that they may observe the redcoats. Father had, I think, some serious business which led the company away last night, and mayhap he will not come to sit at dinner with us. 'Twill be a sorry feast for us if we must eat alone. How is the pie?"

"'Tis nearly done, I think, and such a pie was never made. 'Tis full of giblets, for you know that Uncle John delights to eat them, covered with the gravy of the dish."

For some moments the maidens continued these preparations, and then she who was called Abbie went to the window, and peering out for an instant turned and opened the door, which creaked with mighty moans as it turned upon its rusty hinges.

"What is it that you hear, Abbie?" said the other.

"It seems to me that I hear the march of the company, and still I do not know but 'tis the wind. See, the snow has begun to fall a little." The other maiden arose and went to the door, and so they stood side by side, peering out far down the highway to the turn of the road, where it skirted the Long Island Sound. And such a picture did these fair maidens make as they stood thus framed by the doorsill and jamb as would have delighted the eyes of any of the young men of that town.

"'Tis true, Abbie; 'tis true. I hear their step, and surely that is Ephraim's fife."

Abbie returned to the kitchen and made preparations for the great table to receive the bounty with which the day was to be celebrated, while the other maid stood awaiting the coming of her father. She saw the company as it marched around the bend in the road, with her father at the head, and she was going forth to meet them, when of a sudden she halted. The look of joy upon her face was changed to one of wonderment, and she stood, her head bent slightly forward, that she might the better see, perplexing and hesitating.

The company had come as near to the farmhouse as the meadow that adjoined it on the west, and there they halted, and the maiden saw that one was with them who was not of the company when they marched away the night before. He stood alone, erect, constrained, and she perceived that his hands were tied with thongs behind his back. She saw her father talking earnestly and seemingly directing two or three men of the company to take this man in charge, and scarcely knowing what she did she approached her father and was so near that she could have put her hand upon his shoulder before he saw her.

"Sir," she heard her father say, "you were captured within our lines without a pass and having no authority to be there. I am going to send you with a guard to the commander of our army, who is in the camp a dozen miles or so beyond. He will discover whether you are no British spy, but have strayed, as you have said, within our lines by accident."

"What has he done, father?" the girl asked, for she was filled with pity for this man, who seemed so proud and yet so pleading in his manner.

"What Thankful, is it you? Why are you here, my daughter?" said the Captain.

"I came to welcome you, father."

"But this is no place for you. We have a prisoner."

"A prisoner! Surely he can do no harm. He is not like an army man and he seems well favored."

"Nevertheless we found him wandering within our lines and there are spies about and he may be one of those."

"A spy? Surely, I think not."

And the girl went to the prisoner and stood before him in the innocence of maidenly confidence and looked full into his eyes, lifting her head to do so, for he was tall and seemed to tower far above her in his splendid presence.

"You are no spy," she said at last.

"No, my child, not a spy. I am an officer of the King's army who has strayed within your lines. Thank you for your sympathy. You have beauty in your face, my child, but you have what is better—you have sympathy.

The girl went back to her father and she said:

"Father, suppose my brother John, who is somewhere in the Jerseys with Washington, should by accident be captured by the redcoats. It would break your heart and mine if they took him for a spy. Surely there is truth in this man's words. Come, bring him with you. Don't you remember that it is Thanksgiving Day, and that we are to have a roasted goose and a chicken pie, and Abbie has baked a glorious pumpkin pie? Let him come and be our guest, and I'll warrant he'll promise me that he will make no effort to escape until you hear from the General what shall be done with him."

The Captain seemed to hesitate for a moment, and then turning to his prisoner he said: "Sir, I am myself impressed with your dignity of manner. It may be that you speak the truth. My daughter's intuitions are that it is so. I have changed my mind. I shall send a messenger to the General with a dispatch telling of your capture, and then whatever he commands—that will I do. Meanwhile, sir, it is our feast day. We are accustomed every year after the harvest to give thanks to the Lord and to eat a great feast and to make merry in our families. I will ask you to share this with us. You will be a prisoner, but I will take your parole that you will make no effort to escape."

"You do me honor, sir. I give my parole to you, and, if I may be permitted, to this fair maiden who has interceded for me."

They unloosed his thongs, and when his hands were free he stepped up to Mistress Thankful and he took her hand and bended over it with the courtesy and grace of one who had been accustomed to places where high breeding and gentle manners prevailed.

They had a fine feast at Captain Folsom's table, and the British officer being no longer under great restraint, became most companionable and ventured gentle jests with Thankful and her cousin, Mistress Abbie, who served the meats and bounties with gentle dignity and unconscious grace. And when she turned to converse more seriously with Captain Folsom upon the war and its battles they—Thankful and Abbie—under pretense of some engagement for the preparation of the dessert, glanced furtively at him and exchanged confidences that he was a handsome man and well favored and moreover very young for one of his stature and of his rank, for it was plain that he was a high officer.

In the afternoon there was gentle merrymaking, and Captain Folsom, being greatly impressed with the manifest honor and nobility of his prisoner guest, had such confidence that he at last said: "Sir, I do not know whether your rank would permit me to call you Captain or Major or Colonel, for one of these offices I know must be yours. You do not care to tell us your name or your rank, but I have that confidence in you that I am willing to leave you for awhile with these gentle guards, my daughter and my niece, for I have a mission of some consequence in the village, which is a few miles away."

"YOU ARE NO SPY," SHE SAID.

"I am grateful for your confidence, sir, and shall not destroy it. While these maidens guard me I shall protect them until you return."

"Will you promise to obey us?" asked Thankful in a merry mood.

"In all things," he replied, bowing with grace, and yet with the mock dignity of gentle sport.

"I exact only one promise, sir," said the Captain, "and that is that you will not quit this house until my return."

"I give that promise willingly."

After Captain Folsom had gone away the young officer sought even the more earnestly to entertain these maidens, and their intuition taught them that their charms had found favor in his sight, for he looked upon them with admiring glances, although with the greatest courtesy and deference. He told them stories of England which they were pleased to hear, and of life among the nobility there and how the ways of those titled people differed from the simple customs of their kindred in the American colonies, and he asked the maidens many things about their manner of life, and it was plain to see that Mistress Thankful had already won his high regard.

"Tell me," said he, "how is it that they call you Thankful? 'Tis a pretty name, and well given to you, I should say, but I never heard it before I heard them call you by it."

"But it is not my name," she said. "I have heard my mother say that on one Thanksgiving Day they sent to my father, who was in the church, and bade him hurry home, and when he came home he found me there, though I was not there went he went away, and so he said, as he held me up: 'It is Thanksgiving Day. The Lord has been good to me these many years, but he has been best to me to-day. So her name shall be Thanksgiving since she is born upon that day;' and that, sir, is my name, although they call me, for the sake of shortness, Thankful."

She said this with such modesty and with such delicious suggestion of grace, and her cheeks were so gently flushed and her eyes so bright, that the young officer could not conceal the admiration for her which had seized him, and when she perceived it she turned away with gentle coquetry. Thus this Thanksgiving afternoon, which had promised to be so dreary a time for him, was one of joy, and when the shades of evening came and the candles were lighted the maidens and the young officer were like those who had been long acquainted.

In the evening the girls brought apples and nuts and cider, and they were having a merry time, when of a sudden Abbie arose and went to the door. Her quick ears had detected a strange sound. A moment later a lad came panting into the room.

"Look out, Thankful; they are coming to attack you," he said, scarcely able to speak for lack of breath.

"They? Who? Who can attack us?"

"'Tis Ben Williams and his gang. 'Twas yesterday that the cowboys captured a lad—a cousin of Ben Williams—and for some reason they hanged him, and now Ben is bound to have revenge, and he has heard that there is a British officer here, and he swears he'll have him hanged to a tree for revenge."

A moment later a young man with a musket in his hand entered the door and he said: "Mistress Thankful, your father left me here on guard unbeknown to you. There's trouble brewing, I fear. They are coming to take the officer away and to do him harm. Let him go with me and I will hide him."

Thankful brought the officer's cloak and hat and bade him go, but to her amazement he refused. "I cannot go," he said. "I gave your father my word of honor that I would not leave the house till he returned."

"But you must. Ben Williams is a brute. He will take you out and kill you, sir. Go under the escort of the guard and he will take you where you can be concealed."

But the officer would not stir. He would only say that he had given his pledge and he would not break it. In an instant Thankful seem changed, and the officer, even in the suspense and terror of the moment, perceived that she had assumed the manner of one who had authority and can exercise it. She stood erect, her head thrown back, her eyes very bright, her cheeks now somewhat pale, and she said: "You must go, sir. I command it. Go with him. Hark. Don't you hear that mob shouting? You have not a moment to lose." And then as he did not stir she went up to him pleadingly and with gentle manner, not knowing seemingly what it was she said or did; she put her hand upon his arm with gentle touch, and she said "Go, go; for my sake, go."

"For your sake?" he murmured, and he seemed to hesitate, and then she turned to the guard and bade him lead the officer forth. But at that moment the cry of the mob was so distinct that it revealed that escape was impossible. Thankful bade the guard step in and bolt the door, and commanded him to use his musket if anyone should try to force an entrance. And even as she spoke the door was forced and an ugly face was protruded, and some one shouted: "Come out, you redcoat!" and would have said more had he not been felled by the butt of the guard's musket.

The door was closed and bolted, and the guard stood with the manner of defiance. In an instant Thankful had made disposition of the officer. Before he was aware what she was doing she had led him to the settle in the chimney corner, and she bade him to be seated there. None too soon, for the window was forced open and some one shouted: "Come out, you cur, or we will shoot you where you are!"

"Oh, you coward—you coward, Ben Williams! He has done you no harm, and he is unprotected," and Thankful, speaking thus, placed herself so that she stood directly before the officer. There was a crash, a confusion of sounds, for they were trying to force the door. The officer, then realizing that this fair maiden was protecting him with her body, pushed her aside, saying: "No, no; I cannot permit this. You must not be injured. Let me pass." At that moment a musket was discharged, and the officer, perceiving that Thankful was reeling, supported her in his arms. She had received the shot instead of him.

A moment later there was a mighty shout, a great rushing noise, the door was burst open and Captain Folsom and some of his company entered. "What is this? What is this?" he said.

"Ah, uncle. Ben Williams and his gang are trying to capture the officer, and they have shot Thankful as she tried to prevent it," said Abbie, crying bitterly.

"Williams, take him away; bind him; put him in the guardhouse with his gang!" the Captain shouted, and then kneeling down over the body of his daughter he moaned, saying: "My Thankful, my Thankful; oh, my daughter, they have killed you!"

"They have killed her, sir, while she was trying to save my life," said the officer, and he wept like a child.

But she was not dead. They lifted her tenderly and carried her to her room under the gable roof and when they saw that she opened her eyes and that her lips moved they were rejoiced, and there was a prayer of thanksgiving to God that He had spared her life that night.

A few days later the order came from the General instructing Captain Folsom to deliver the prisoner under his charge to the outposts of the British army at the Bronx in exchange, for it was demonstrated that he had told the truth when he said that he had strayed within the patriot lines by accident.

As he was about to go away he said to Captain Folsom: "I have one favor to ask. May I see Mistress Thankful for an instant alone?" It was permitted. He went and stood by her bedside and took her hand, "Thankful," said he, "I am going away. It is not right that I should speak to you except in thanks, for I am an officer in an army opposed to yours, but I may say this: I heard your unconscious confession when you bade me go for your sake, and your sweet words then uttered will be in my memory until I come back again when these battles are over," and then he kneeled tenderly over her and touched his lips to her forehead.

When he looked at her he saw the glance of exquisite joy which she could not conceal, and he perceived that gentle tears were coursing down her cheeks, which she did not care to wipe away, and he knew they were tears of joy.

Six years later, on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, a traveler dismounted from his horse in front of Captain Folsom's forge—for the Captain was a blacksmith in time of peace. The traveler looked curiously about, as though not sure that this was the place he sought, when his eyes rested upon a maiden who was standing in the doorway. It seemed to him as though the picture which he had seen in that identical spot six years before on the day of his departure was there again. He went up to her and said: "Thankful, my Thanksgiving. I have come."

"I knew you would," she said, and with such gentle sweetness of manner that he took her to his arms.

It was a grievous sorrow to Captain Folsom that his daughter Thankful was compelled to leave him when she married this man whose life she had saved, but it was a joy for him to know that she had a husband worthy of her. She had married Sir John Sterling, and he took her to his estates in England, which were great, and there as long as they lived, and to this day among their descendants, the last Thursday in November in every year is celebrated as a thanksgiving ceremonial, and in the evening to the children every year is told this romance of the day when their grandfather and great grandfather met his Thanksgiving.

A Roman consular army comprised two legions, each containing 4500 men. The unit of the legion was the manipulus, 100 men, commanded by a centurion. The legion was commanded by a tribune (brigadier general).

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Saunterer—Proportioned to the Stringency—Form a Syndicate—How Those Girls Love One Another, Etc.

THE SAUNTERER.

Oh, tell me, brave aeronaut—
And tell me true, I pray—
Why do you risk your precious life
In such a reckless way?

The hero sadly smiled and said:
"A man, by harsh fate whirled,
Will risk his all, if only he
Can get up in the world."
—[Boston Budget.

PROPORTIONED TO THE STRINGENCY.

Isabel—Clarence, did papa look glad when you asked him if you might have me?

Clarence—Glad! His smile went three times around his head and hung down his back!—[Detroit News-Tribune.

FORM A SYNDICATE.

Sarah—Yes, papa has looked up his record and finds that the wretch is engaged to three of us at this very minute.

Agnes—(another victim)—Oh, isn't it splendid! We can all employ the same lawyer and save quite a little.—[Detroit News-Tribune.

HOW THOSE GIRLS LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

Penelope Pert—What makes you think he is in love with me?

Constance Clover—He asks you to sing.

A SAVAGE CUT.

Tufft Hunter (of London, England)—Is it—aw—twue that youh Amewican Indians—aw—cawn't raise mustaches, dontcher know?

Tony Adams (of Nebraska)—I don't think they can. But what's the matter with some of the fine heads of hair they raise?

TOO EARLY.

"Been fishing?"
"Yes."
"Catch anything?"
"Yes."
"What?"
"I don't know yet. I'll have to ask the doctor."

UNDER SURVEILLANCE.

"I see Mrs. Skinflint has had her late husband's miniature painted and wears it under her chin."

"So? When he was alive she always kept him under her thumb."

ARTISTICALLY HANDLED.

"Did you hear about young D'Art, the china painter?"

"No; what is it?"

"He has been served like his own china."

"How is that?"

"His wife's father fired him."

A "COUPE DOUBLE."

Maisie—Mrs. Homeleigh, have you got another face?

Mrs. Homeleigh—No, my dear. What makes you ask?

Maisie—Well, I heard mother say you were two-faced; but I thought if you had another face you wouldn't wear the one you do.

IT HAD A PULL.

Groaning Customer—I wish I was like that razor!"

Barber—Why sir?

Groaning Customer—I'm just going into politics.—[Chicago Record.

FORCE OF HABIT.

"Will you give me this little hand?" he pleaded lovingly.

"Reginald, this hand is already pledged," she replied.

"I will redeem it," he answered absently, "if you will let me have the pawn ticket."

DISAPPOINTED.

"I am very much disappointed in Reginald," said Mr. Cumrox.

"I suppose so," replied the fond mother. "That seems to be a daily story with you."

"Maybe 'tis. But this came of taking him at his own word. When he got home from school he said that he was a good boxer. So I put him to work in the ware rooms, an' I'm doggoned ef he could drive a nail straight."—Washington Star.

A NEIGHBORLY TURN.

He (at the husking bee)—I haven't found a red ear yet.

She—You make me blush up to my ears. Ain't they a little red?

A CARELESS YOUTH.

"Cholly's in disgrace at the club again!" said Willie Wibbles.

"Deah! Deah! You don't say so. He's always in twouble, isn't he? It was only lawst week that he came out without his twousahs wolled up."

"Its worse this time."

"How?"

"This mohning he forgot to bwush and comb his chwysanthemum."—[Washington Star.

THE LAST RESORT.

The Wife—Can you give me any money?

The Husband—I haven't a cent.

The Wife—There isn't any food in the house! What are we going to do?

The Husband—I don't know. I'm afraid we shall have to fall back on your leg of mutton sleeves.—[New York Press.

WELL NAMED.

"So," said Jaxon, "our Chicago friend Blower, has a new boy at his house?"

"Yes, and he has named him Hamlet."

"That's a queer name. Blower isn't at all literary or dramatic, is he?"

"No, but he's a pork-packer."—[Detroit Free Press.

JUST THE MAN HE WANTED.

A man with a thin coat and a very red nose loitered about on lower Main street last night and struck every passer-by for a few cents with which to get a night's lodging.

A tall young fellow came bustling down the street. The red-nosed man stood directly in his path and began: "My friend, I'm a moulder by trade and I got sick last summer and I'm hungry and I want to get a few cents to get something to eat and a night's lodging. I've got seven cents—"

"Ah!" said the tall young fellow, grasping his outstretched hand and shaking it cordially, "you're just the man I want to see. Give me a nickel, will you?"

And the red-nosed man was so surprised that he almost did it.—[Buffalo Express.

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

Clergyman (to bride)—Do you promise to love, honor and obey?

Terry Hote (to groom)—Hold, on there; that hain't legal.

Clergyman—What's the matter?

Terry Hote—We don't want any subornation of perjury; just make that "love, honor—an'—an' have her own way."—Puck.

THE USE OF THE PRONOUN.

"I really believe that we are descended from the ape," said Doodey.

"I believe you are, too, Doodey," said Cynious; and Doodey wasn't at all pleased."—[Harper's Bazar.

AMBIGUOUS.

Uncle (reprovingly)—Now, Charlie, what do you keep a horse for?

Charlie Fastdrive—Well, Nunky, I presume I keep him to let him go.—[Godey's Magazine.

TWO DEFINITIONS.

Bobby—Pop, what is reason?

Fond Parent—Reason, my boy, is that which enables a man to determine what is right.

Bobby—And what is instinct?

Fond Parent—Instinct is that which tells a woman she is right whether she is or not.—[Brooklyn Life.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "do you know what the word 'foresight' means?"

"Yes'm."

"Can you give me an illustration?"

"Yes'm."

"You may do so."

"Last night my mamma told the doctor he might as well call around and see me Thanksgiving night."—[Washington Star.

MERELY A REHEARSAL.

"You are charged with mutual assault," said the judge, "and from the appearance of your faces you seem to have been very much in earnest. What have you to say for yourselves?"

"We were merely rehearsing for a foot ball match, your Honor," answered the two young men.

"Oh, if that is the case I will let you go. Let them be discharged, Mr. Clerk."—[New York Press.

DIFFERENT.

He—I have your mother's consent, and now—

She—It can never be, sir. I highly respect you, and will be a sister to you, but—

He—Hold on; you will be a daughter to me. I'm going to marry your mother.—[Truth.

SAVED FROM THE TIGER.

A Trainer Attacked While Feeding the Animals.

In one of the cages in the circus parade at Walton, Mich., were a lion and a tiger. The beasts, especially the tiger, were fine specimens of their kind. In the same cage was the trainer, sitting in apparent unconcern. After the performance was over in the afternoon, in advertising the concert, which immediately followed, it was announced that Professor Reed, the lion tamer, would at the close go into the den in which he rode with the lion and the tiger in the morning and would feed them fresh meat from his own hands, to show the perfect subjection of the beasts. It was done as advertised. The beasts, however, were not in good humor and snarled, showing their teeth and lashing their tales as meat was handed to them.

When the trainer, in carrying out his programme, took a piece of meat in his mouth and held it out for the tiger, the great cat sprang forward partly against the trainer, knocking him backward and getting only a portion of the meat. Quick as thought it made a second spring, this time not for beef but for human blood. It struck the trainer on the right arm and breast with one of its great claws, tearing through his clothing and flesh, inflicting seven deep gashes in the fleshy part of his arm. The other claw struck his hip, tearing off the clothing, while its terrible jaws closed over the trainer's arm just below the elbow. The man never moved a muscle nor for a moment took his eyes from those of the tiger, whose savage nature was beginning to assert itself; its tail lashed its great striped sides and its eyes flashed fire. The nerve of the trainer saved his life. He called to the attendants near, "Bring the scrapers," all the time keeping his eye fixed on that of the beast and talking in a low tone to it.

It seemed an age, but it was only a few seconds, before two attendents, half dead with fear, thrust the iron rods through the cage against the sides of the tiger. The beast, which the trainer, pinioned as he was, still had partly under control, loosened his hold and crouched back in his cage, while the man backed slowly from the cage. As the door shut the tiger gave an angry growl, jumped forward, but the bars had closed. The lion showed great excitement and roared furiously.

The trainer's life was saved. A great sigh of relief went up from the excited crowd, women fainted and men struggled to get from the tent. The trainer was conducted to Dr. Morrow, who dressed his wounds. He was very weak and faint from pain and the terrible strain of the ordeal through which he had passed, but bore the operation without flinching. His arm was badly lacerated from the shoulder to the wrist. Three deep cuts were made by the tiger's claws in the fleshy part of the arm, and seven gashes, made by the beast's teeth, just below, penetrated deep into his arm, large enough to insert a man's thumb. After his wounds were dressed he went to the hotel.—[New York Telegram.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 30

FARMERS AND INCOME TAX.

As to the proposed income tax, Judge Holman, of Indiana, the "watchdog of the treasury," presents the cogent argument that the expenses of the government are now so large it does not seem to be possible to raise the necessary revenues by ordinary means and without imposing a tax on incomes, says the Pittsburg *Post*. This he supplements with the statement that the demand for the extravagant legislation of the last few years has come largely from men of affluence, who have large interests to subserve and want to see the government do things on an expensive scale. If they have to pay some of the expenses of an extravagant government in the shape of an income tax, it is Judge Holman's opinion that they may learn needed lessons of public economy.

There is a great deal of truth in this. Nothing enforces economy more than a direct levy of taxes to meet the expenditures. Indirect taxes sugar-coat the medicine. Judge Holman opposes an increase in the tax on tobacco and beer, as they are the poor man's luxuries. As to an income tax, it is the opinion of Judge Holman that it should include government and other salaries and incomes of $3,000 per annum and over. Asked if such a tax would catch the farmers of Ohio and Indiana, the Judge said he thought not, as there are not many agriculturists who have a net income of anything like $4,000 a year.

In Indiana the net income of a farmer is less than $600 a year, while in Ohio it may go a shade over, but not much. The exceptions are rare of farmers who make a net income of $1,000 or $2,000 a year by farming operations. Sometimes the farmer will get rich by developement of minerals on his land, by lucky speculations, or by the progress of new towns, but they do not make much money these times by raising bread stuffs, provisions, wool or dairy products. They are always selling in the cheapest market and buying in the dearest one. There is no money in that, and when the process is carried on for years, as it has been in the United States for a quarter of a century, the farmer goes to the bottom.

It is not many Pennsylvania farmers the income tax of all in excess of $4,000 a year will catch. It may sweep in some of the lucky ones who have got big prices for oil, gas and coal territory. No class of the community could stand a draft in the shape of an income tax better than these lucky ones. Some of them are embarrassed by their riches.

VIOLATORS of the fish laws continue to catch the penalties of the law, as they are being closely watched. They are being jerked lively on the other side of the county. We trust no one over on this side will catch fish out of season, as we are a law-abiding people, yet there are reports of unlawful fishing.

THIS is Thanksgiving. Let all observe it, and give thanks for life, health, a land of liberty, great crops, the gifts of a kind and all-wise Providence, that attends our wants. May all be in the enjoyment of a thanksgiving roast to-day.

FOOT-BALL is really beginning now to prove its usefulness. A player last week died from paralysis caused by an injury in his neck and back while at play.

POWDERLY has resigned as Grand Master of the Knights of Labor, which held their national convention in Philadelphia the previous two weeks, and was an intensely stormy affair between the Powderly and anti-Powderly factions. Liar, thief, robber and other like yells, with clenched fits, and acts of violence, characterised the proceedings. The organization has split as a result. Powderly was asked to resign after his re-election on a close shave, this he refused and the fight went on. He has now resigned, and J. R. Sovereign, of Iowa, was elected in his place.

AN accurate outline of the reform tariff bill as far as determined shows that the free list will include nearly all the raw and crude materials which enter into manufactures. This, of course, takes in wool, iron ore, lumber, salt, silver lead ore, bituminous coal, flax, hemp and jute and a geat number of chemicals. The duties on glassware are largely reduced, but steel rails do not get the cut expected, and $8 is announced as the rate. Pig iron will probably be put at 25 per cent, which was the rate 40 years ago. Block tin goes on the free list and tin plate back to 1 cent a pound—a revenue duty. Woolen goods are reduced to accord with free wool. There is a duty on manufactures of wood, but logs come in free. Specific duties and compensatory duties on textile goods are nearly wiped out. There will be an income tax, but its rate is not arranged or the details. A tax of 25 per cent will be fixed on sugar of all grades, and an increase made in the whisky tax. The income tax the sugar tax and the increased whisky tax wil make up all deficiencies in revenue caused by tariff reduction.

CRIME is not abating. Every day brings its crop of horrible murders and suicides, train robberies and other deeds of violence. Near Uniontown, Indiana, a few nights ago, there was a bloody deed, in which John Foster a well-to-do farmer, in a fit of insanity killed his wife and their three children with a revolver and then blew out his own brains. Foster, it is said, had trouble with his wife and several years ago they separated. Recently a reconciliation was effected and Foster returned to his family.

The children were found dead in the next room, and from their position had evidently been aroused from sleep. The eldest child, a boy, was found with hands clasped as if in the attitude of prayer for his life and the lives of his little brother and sister.

SNYDER county Republicans have stuck their pins for Hastings for governor. The General is still in the lead in the state, altho a couple of Stones have been thrown in his way.

OUR Republican friends are not at all pleased with the new tariff bill. It was not expected they would be, because it was made to benefit the many and not the few. The entire country voted for Cleveland and tariff reform, and tariff reform it's going to be.

THE United States court in South Carolina has decided that the railroads must carry all goods consigned to them for citizens of South Carolina from people outside the state, including liquors. This disposes of Governor Tillman's barroom, and he can put up the shutters and turn out the lights.

DEATH AT TUSSEYVILLE.

Mr. Jacob Miess Dies After a Lingering Illness.

Mr. Jacob Meese, an old resident of Tussyville, died on Wednesday afternoon, after an illness of several weeks. Dr. M'Gehon informs us he called to see Mr. Meese on Tuesday evening and found him under the effects of a stroke of apoplexy and unconscious. Wednesday noon the Dr. again called, but he died shortly after the Dr. reached there.

Mr. Meese was a highly respected citizen; honest and upright in every thing, and a Christian is his conduct. He was kind to the poor and a most obliging neighbor always willing to do a favor. He never willfully sought to harm any one. As a husband and father he was a model. That community has lost a good man.

Mr. Meese was 63 years of age. He leaves a widow and four children. He was the father of six children, viz:—Mary, wife of George Bitner; George, John dead, William in Illinois, Sally dead, and Jacob at Bellefonte.

Funeral at Zion Evangelical church, on Saturday at 10 a. m.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

F. H. Bartges and Laura M. Meyer, of Haines township.

T. C. Campbell, Greene, N. J., and Cora Brotherton, of Pittsburg.

Geo. McWaite and Annie E. Neese, of Rebersburg.

Thos. F. Stover and Annie O. Stover, of Aaronsburg.

None Cheaper.

The REPORTER office has the finest job department in Centre county, and with fast new presses, we are enabled to turn out any class of work in the shortest possible time, and at prices which we will defy any concern to underbid. We are enabled with fast presses to do good, first-class work at extremely low prices. First-class work only we turn out.

—Have you seen C. P. Long and Co's $1.37 Boys Suits and Boys overcoats for $1.62?

—A nice brown sugar, 3 pounds for 5 cents, at C. P. Long & Co's, Spring Mills.

AARONSBURG.

The Lutheran Church Dedicated Sabbath, Dec. 3rd.

Fox hunter Earn Stover shot another fox on last Saturday and also a twelve pound wild turkey, and the latter made him an excellent Sunday dinner.

Herb Condo shot two wild turkeys one day last week. He had been feeding them with corn for several days and lay in ambush, and when they came in to feed he popped one over and as the other one rose to fly away he gave it the contents of the other barrel.

The Lutheran church in this place will be dedicated on the coming Sabbath. Dr. E. J. Wolf, of Gettysburg, is among the invited ministers who will assist the pastor in the services.

J. P. Condo, lately elected sheriff of Centre County, has appointed Mr. C. A. Weaver as his deputy. Mr. Condo could not have made a better selection as Cal. is a bright, active and gentlemanly fellow.

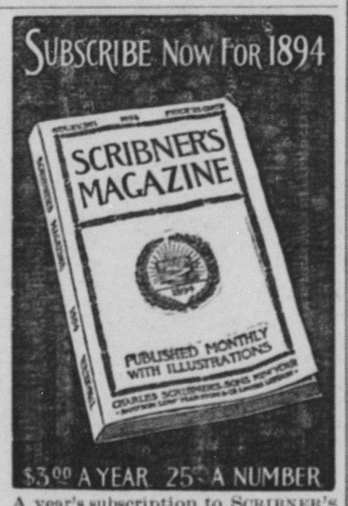
A large black bear crossed the turnpike near George Keister's, but failed to stop and give George a call. It is hard to say how George would have received him, but no doubt he would have given bruin a warm reception if he would have had anything to make it warm for him.

George Homan has found a home for the horse he traded from the medicine peddler and now George drives a sorrel for a change.

W. Clayton Wyle will vacate the toll gate on January 1st, and Mrs. Ardrey will move in and gather in the toll.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Yearick are away to Philadelphia on a visit to their sons Henry and Gross and other relatives and acquaintances.

Mrs. D. J. Meyer, of Centre Hall, and her niece Mrs. Lizzie Shelley, of Landisville, Lancaster county, were visitors at James L. Ettingers.



A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

Special Offer: The numbers for 1893 and a subscription for 1894, - - $ 4 50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year.
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year.
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - $8 a year.
The Weekly, - - $1 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

CHARTER NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County on the 2nd day of January A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. under an Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Evangelical Church of Centre Hall, Pennsylvania," the character and object of which is to support a place of public worship according to the doctrines of the Evangelical church, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
nov30-3t Solicitors.

THE PRESS.

PHILADELPHIA.

DAILY - SUNDAY - WEEKLY
For 1893 & '94.

Still maintains its position as Philadelphia's Greatest Family Newspaper.

It Prints All the News,

And this news is carefully verified, fully classified, ably edited, legibly printed and made the more interesting by being well illustrated.

Editorially It Is Strong,

Its editorial policy being at once forceful, fearless, impartial, aggressive, honest and always directed to the public welfare.

It Is Pre-Eminently a Family Paper,

Meeting all requirements as such by appealing directly to the best interests of every member of the household and by the absence of anything of an objectionable character in either its news, literary or advertising columns.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Daily (except Sunday) one year, - $6.00
" " " one month, - .50
" (including Sunday), one year, - 7.50
" " " one month - .65
Sunday, one year, - - - - 2.00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year, - - 1.00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

The Press Company, Limited,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM THE PRESS IS AMONG THE BEST IN THE UNITED STATES.

Press Want "Ads." give the greatest results. The people believe in them and use them. THE PRESS prints as high as 4,044 want advertisements in a single issue and has received 10,067 answers to Press Want Ads. In a single day. This shows why Press Want Ads. give the greatest results.

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS (PREPAID.)

"Situations Wanted" - Half cent a word
"Help Wanted" - - One cent a word
"Real Estate" - - - - One cent a word
"Boarding" - - - - - Two cents a word
"Rooms" - - - - - Two cents a word
"For Sale" and Sundays, Two cts. a word
"Business opportunities Weekdays, 1c. word

For small amounts one-cent or two-cent stamps are accepted same as cash.

THREE DOLLARS A WEEK FOR LIFE.

HERE IS A SNAP FOR BRAINY PEOPLE—THE LATEST THING OUT.

In order to introduce The Canadian Agriculturist into New homes, the publishers have decided to present an unusually attractive reward list for their Great Eighth Half Yearly Literary Attraction for the summer of 1893, which closes Oct. 1. They have entered into a written agreement to pay through the Judges all the rewards offered below

HOW TO SECURE A REWARD.—Those who become subscribers can compete free of charge. All that is necessary is to take a few sheets of paper and make all the words you can out of the letters in th thcree words, "World's Columbian Exposition," and send them to us, inclosing $1 for six months subscription to either The Canadian Agriculturist or The Ladies' Home Magazine, two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day.

The sender of the largest list will receive $3 per week for life; 2nd, $1,000 in gold; 3rd, $500; 4th, $250; 5th, $100; 6th, Ticket to World's Fair and ten days expenses; pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver tea services, diamond rings, and over 10,000 other rewards, making altogether the most valuable prize list ever offered by any publisher. Send for printed list of former prize-winners.

RULES.—Foreign or obsolete words not counted. 2, Letters cannot appear oftener than they appear in the words, "World's Columbian Exposition"—that is, the word "riddle," for instance, could not be used, because there is but one "d" in the three words, etc. 3 Names of persons and places barred. 4 No charge for packing or shipping, but all prize winners will be expected to help us to extend our circulation. 5. All lists containing over 100 correct words will receive a special reward.

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded—Commodore Calcutt, (Proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $1 to $5 per day salary (no commission) to men, women, boys and girls. Write for particulars. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. CO., (Ltd), Peterborough, Canada.

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Michael Tibbens, deceased, of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ANNA M. TIBBENS,
oct19-6t Penn Cave P. O.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Gentzel, dec'd, of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES D GENTZEL, Adm'r,
nov2-6t Spring Mills.

PUBLIC SALE.—A GOOD TWO-STORY dwelling house, with good summer house on it, and lot, in Coburn, will be sold cheap at private sale. A good property and well located, a bargain. Apply to,

LUCY M. AUMAN.
nov.9-4t Potters Mills.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against selling my husband, C. C. Auman, anything on my account, as I will pay no bills, or debts whatever contracted by him. LUCY M. AUMAN.
nov9-3t Potters Mills.

$5 $10 and $20. Genuine Confederate Bills only five cents each; $50 and $100 bills 10 cents each; 25c and 50c shinplasters 10 cents each; $1 and $2 bills 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address, CHAS. D. BARKER, 90 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John H. Odenkirk, deceased, late of Potter township, Centre county, having been placed in the hands of the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment, and all persons having claims, to present them duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

MARY J ODENKIRK,
W. A. KERR,
nov16-6t Executors.

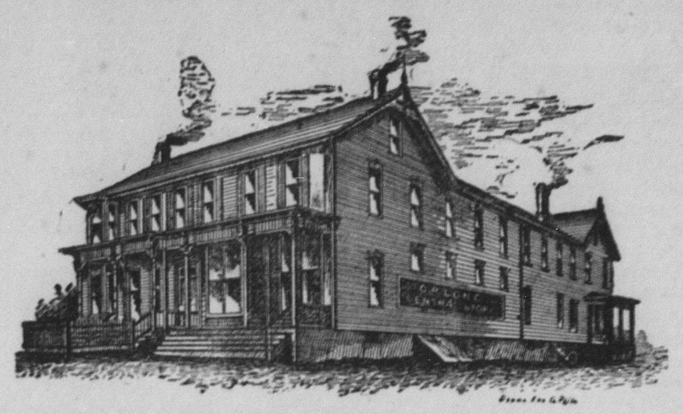
DISSOLUTION.—THE FIRM OF G. H. & P. P. Long, has been mutually dissolved, during the month of December, 1893, the books will remain in the hands of G. H. Long, at the brick store, Spring Mills, for settlement.

ALSO.—The store business at Potters Mills, will be dissolved on January 1st, 1894, books to remain with P. P. Long, at Potters Mills during the month of January, 1894.

G. H. & P. P. LONG.
nov19-3t Spring Mills & Potters Mills.

Follow the Crowd . . . . . To The Hill

C. P. LONG & Co., Proprietors.



GREAT REDUCTIONS!

The stock consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ladies' Coats, &c.

Boys' Overcoats, $1.62. Boy's Suits, $1.37 Men's Storm Overcoats, $5.00. Ladies' Vests, worth 50c. now 30c. Ladies' Coats sold at greatly reduced prices.

COME - FOR - BARGAINS!

Red Bed Blankets, were $4, now $2.65. Bed Blankets @ 95c. per pair. Square Horse Blankets, $1.00 and up. Hand Saws, 25c. Carpet, 23c. per yd. Calicoes worth 7c. at 4c.

35,000 POUNDS SALT RECEIVED!

Barrels, $1.19. 2 bu. Grain Bags, 54c. Loose Salt, 27c. per 100 lbs.

Butter, Eggs, Apples, etc., taken in exchange for goods.

Don't forget originator of Low Prices.

. . . . New Store "On the Hill."

Brick Store Abandoned!

You know what we have done.
Come and see the crowd.

Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING!

WE promise to make your visit an actual saving of Dollars and Cents to you.

FAUBLES, BELLEFONTE.

Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.
Try Us.

STRICKEN DEAF AND DUMB.

A Sensational Story from Northumberland County.

The following remarkable story is going the rounds about town says the Milton *Record*. On Monday a reporter called on Rev. Fossellman, of the Evangelical church, and verified the statements so far as they came under his observation: About eight months ago an iron worker named Starks, employed down town became angered and swore and blasphemed in a most frightful way. In the midst of his profanity he was stricken deaf and dumb and never spoke a word until last week when he attended a protracted meeting in the Evangelical church, and made a profession of religion, after which his speech came back to him. The next day however he was speechless again and he is now losing his sight. When he first lost his speech at the mill he said a vision appeared to him and reproached him for his wickedness and when it vanished he was unable to speak or hear. The case has a tinge of the supernatural that we would like to see investigated.

Much News to be Read in a Minute.

We had a moderate rain on Monday night which replenished the cisterns to some extent.

Lyman Smith will run a wagon to haul goods to and from the station.

The county grange held a meeting in their room on Tuesday.

Deer hunters are not meeting with bragable success; the bear hunters are doing well on the other hand.

The election held by the Lutheran charge did not show the number of votes, 2-thirds, in favor of Rev. Boyer for minister, hence no call has been extended. There are 20 applicants, we are told, for the vacant Centre Hall charge.

The vacant Aaronsburg Reformed charge has not yet given a minister a call.

Calvin Weaver, of Aaronsburg, we are informed, will be sheriff Condo's deputy.

Efforts are being made to raise a stock company for the purchase of a blooded French stallion to cost $1800.

Agents Wanted.

Energetic agents wanted in every town, county and state, to introduce our "Lace Curtains," Pillow Shams, Bed sets, Chenille Table Covers and Chenille Curtains. We offer the most liberal terms and guarantee exclusive Agency. Goods furnished direct from manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fine assortment of Patterns and qualities. Every agent accepting an Agency from us can make an independent living. Write for terms and particulars; full information free.

NORTH BRITISH LACE MILLS.
sep14-3m 115 Worth St. N. Y.

Joel Royer's Will.

Joel Royer, who died suddenly at Rebersburg, two weeks ago, made a will disposing of his wealth, which amounts to $25,000, mostly in money at interest. As we are informed, he wills $1000 to the Reformed church of his town; the residue is willed to his relatives, in sums of $100 and up, according to nearness of kin.

Mr. Royer, in the early days of the California gold excitement, went to the distant gold fields and was successful as a gold-seeker, and laid the foundation of his wealth.

THE BEST PLASTER.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a bandage dampened with Pain Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

On the Sick-list.

Mrs. Peter Hoffer, of this place, is laid up with symptoms of pneumonia. Mr. Hoffer is also confined to the house, having taken a severe cold.

Jared Kramer, of Rebersburg, is on a fair way to recover from the severe attack of typhoid fever under which he suffered for about two months.

Mrs. Laft. Neff, we are sorry to be informed, has had a relapse.

Liable to Prosecution.

Snaring rabbits is illegal at all times and most unsportsmanlike. If you meet a snare in your walks, destroy it, and if you know the snarer, show him the evil of his ways, if you must engage the service of a justice of the peace to assist you.

The weather has moderated since Wednesday morning; in the afternoon there was mild sunshine.

They tell us that last week at Spring Mills competition brot sugar down to 2 cents per pound. There is no need for annexing the sugar coated Sandwich islands now.

——Piles of fall and winter goods at Lewins, Bellefonte. All latest styles and lowest prices to be had anywhere. Go and see before all gone.

—Closing out sale of 100 pair Pants at cost.—C. P. Long & Co.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

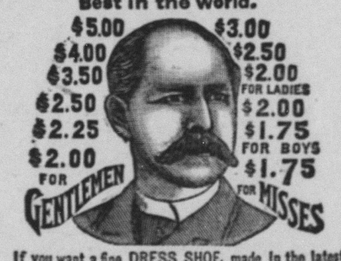
ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.

Best in the world.

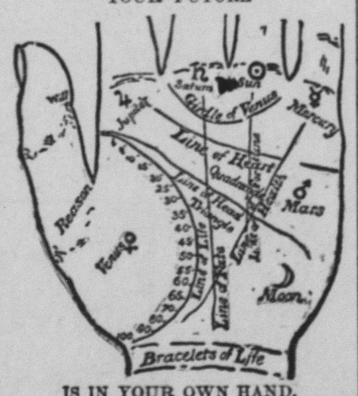


If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

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All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

URED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH BY DR. SALM.

Our son Stanly has been very hard of hearing for some years, all on account of a bad case of catarrh; we brought him to Dr. Salm for treatment, and now after only four months he is almost entirely well and I am certain that the Dr. will finish a cure within the set time.

BENJAMIN LIMBERT,
Madisonburg, Pa., his father
Centre Co.

CAN LIVE ONCE MORE IN COMFORT AND EASE,—CURED OF PRURITUS ANUS BY DR. SALM.

For more than twelve years I have had a most severe itching called (Pruritus Anus) the same troubled me continually no matter what position my body was in only worse in summer the sensation was almost intolerable. But now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm I can live once more with comfort and ease.

JOHN D. MILLER,
Kent, Ind. Co., Pa.

SUCCESSFULLY OPERATED AFTER 16 YEARS.

For more than sixteen years I have been cross-eyed very much so in both eyes. Dr. Salm operated on both of them at the same time. I was not confined to my room nor had my eyes bandaged and today my eyes are as straight as any ones, as you will see by above pictures.

LYDA G. GILLAM,
North Buffalo, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONIES FOR 15 YEARS. TRIED 7 DRS. BUT GREW WORSE UNTIL TREATED BY DR. SALM.

For the last fifteen years I have been suffering very much; have been treated by seven different Drs.; nearly all of them gave my ailment a different name and gave me medicine accordingly. The result was that I became worse and worse until at last I went to Dr. Salm, who pronounced my disease to be of the bladder, Kidneys and Stomach and treated me accordingly, with the most splendid result; he has done me more good in one month than all others in fifteen years and I feel once more like I did sixteen years ago; no feeling of tiredness and fatigue as heretofore; I can do my work and enjoy it; that was an impossibility heretofore

MRS. NETTIE POORMAN,
Milesburg, Pa.
Centre Co.

82 YEARS OLD AND MADE TO SEE AFTER TOTAL BLINDNESS BY DR. SALM.

I have been blind in my right eye for some years with Ecuile Cataract. I had heard a good deal of Dr. Salm, so I went to him three years ago last June and he operated on me without pain and the cataract was removed with fine success and today I can see just as well as four weeks after the operation. I can safely recommend the Dr. to suffering humanity; I am now eighty-two years old. DANIEL COGLY,
Roaring Village, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

WAS REDUCED TO A WRECK AFTER TEN YEARS FEARFUL RAVAGES OF CATARRH AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.—DR. SALM CURED ME.

For ten years I have suffered terribly with catarrh ond bronchitis. The disease gradually extended to almost every other organ in my body; I became a physical and mental wreck; have tried our best Drs. in the county, but I grew worse and worse until as a last resort I gave my case to Dr. Salm and I am glad to say that under his treatment I begun to improve from the very first month. That distressing cough and fearful pain in my chest has left me; I need not snap for breath any more and feel as strong as ever. The most wonderful of all is that I have not taken a single cold since the first month.

JACOB VOGEL,
Galitzin, Pa. 54 years old
Cambria Co.

A VERY SORE EYE CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER OTHER DRS. HAD ADVISED REMOVAL OF SAME.

My son Clement now nine years old has had very sore eyes for four years; so much so that the Drs. advised the removal of one of them. We could not decide to have the eye taken out so we brought him to Dr. Salm and today there is not the least sign of an inflammation and he can see as well as ever. Just think of it, after only two months treatment and without any operation.

MRS MAGGIE LOVE,
Centre Hall, Pa.
Centre Co.

CATARRH AND EARTROUBLE CURED AFTER 7 YEARS STANDING, BY DR. SALM.

For six or seven years I have been suffering with a bad case of catarrh; gradually became worse and worse. The last two years my ears began to trouble me a good deal and I became rather hard of hearing; they ached a good deal and begun to discharge a lot of very offensive matter. Now after a course of treatment I must confess that I am highly pleased; for I can hear as well as ever and have no more aches nor pains nor running of the ears.

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The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia,

the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

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A lot of fine mason stones for sale; inquire at the Reporter office.

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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkerbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7,38 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m. week days, 10 25 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediatestations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1: (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 a m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m. Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 15
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 25
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 22
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 58		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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A REMARKABLE ADDRESS TO AN INDIANA SCHOOL.

The President of Fort Wayne's Board of Trustees Shows thee Strngth which Lies in Short Words.

The strength which lies in words of one syllable has been often demonstarted, and no doubt the simple directness of this address delivered to a graduating class at Fort Wayne impressed itself on the minds of the listeners with a force that made them remember it, says the Chicago Tribune. The president of the board of trustees was Mr. A. P. Edgerton, afterwards national civil service commissioner, and his advice, given eleven years ago, is still worth preserving, The greater part is here quoted;

"This day we close for the year the Fort Wayne free schools, and we now part with you, the girls and boys we are no more to teach.

"I say girls and boys, for when threescore and ten years have come to you you will be glad to have your friends say that health and peace of mind have kept your heart warm; that you wear no brow of gloom; are not borne down with age, but still, in heart, are 'girls and boys.' When these years come, and I hope they will come to all, the tide of time will fall back and tell you of your school-time days, when the fair, the kind, and the true found love, but the false heart found no friends, no tongues to praise. These days bring rich gifts to age, and when you shall cease to think of them your fire has burnt low, and your light has gone out. You have been here taught in the hope that the free schools of Fort Wayne would help to make you of use to your friends and to the world; would give you faith in all that is good and true, and lead you to seek work; for this you must seek and do if you would have a good name, wealth, a home, a charge to keep, or a trust to serve. Go forth with a bold, true heart to seek the work for you to do.

"Keep in mind that the hours of work run through each day, and that God's great law of life is: 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat thy bread.'

"Now for you, young men, this truth is told.

"Go where you will through the world, and you will find on the front door of shops and mills, of stores and banks, and on ships, on farms, on roads, in deep mines where men toil for wealth; where laws are made that make some men too rich, and men of worth and work through all our land too poor; where men by law are taught to plot with sin, to spurn the right, that charge and cost and spoil may make old 'Quirk's' law firms rich; where the law is so plead that the judge must guess to find what's law; where quacks most fight o'er sick men's pains and dead men's bones; where types are set, and none to mind the proofs; where priests do preach and pray, and where schools are taught this sign: 'Brains Will Find Work Here.'

"Don't fear. Step up and ask for work; brains will get it. Don't let 'I dare not wait on I would'—like the cat that loves fish, but dare not wet her feet.

"If it be said 'What can you do? Will you learn a trade?' say 'I have none, but I can learn one and put brains in it.' When you go to a place where brains should hunt for work and will be sure to find it, it may be said to you, 'Do you see that plow? Can you hold and drive it deep?' That plow, in its wise use gives all men food,

"Do you see that wheel and that crank and those shafts and that press and do you hear the rush and hiss of the steam which moves them? can you make and hold and run them? can you build and drive the works and wheels which make the wealth of the earth and cause it to roll and to float to and fro from place to place where it is best for man to use it?

"Can you spin the thread and weave it, which makes ropes for kings and silks for the rich and vain, and dress for the poor, and all that skill and art have wrought by loom and hand for man's use?"

"These things are all shot through with threads of light—the light of mind and art and skill which shines each day more bright and dims all the old by some new found light, as the years go on.

"If you say that you do not know how to do all this work, but will try to learn some of it and do it well, then will be said to you, 'Can you and will you work? and will you speak the truth, and in all things strive to do no man wrong?' If you say 'Yes,' then all the doors where man's good and great work is done will swing for you to pass you in to do your part; and thus you will see how God rules in all His ways, in man's good works and deeds. Some may hope for fame, but if they doubt that God rules, have not trust and faith, they well may fear their fate. New books, not old coins, keep charge of fame. Look well to books, for through them the world's best thoughts and deeds now speak.

"To you, young girls, I must say a word, not to chide nor to praise. You can plant the rose which shall bloom and give its sweets to all; or you can grow the thorn, which shall pierce and tear the hearts of those who love you. hope for you, pray for you.

"The turn your minds now will take will fix your life to come. If you are led in a just way of pure thought and deed, you will be sure to find joy and peace and health in all you do. You each hope, some day, to be a good man's wife. It is well to be this; but take care that you be not a fool's drudge.

"What should you bring to a good and true man to make his and your's a home of peace? I can tell you: Good health; a mind rich in stores of thought; a pure heart, full of love and truth and trust in God.

"It is not a curl, nor a bang, nor a smile, nor a dress, nor art in a sigh or a tear, that can win the worth you need to bless you; but it is the right sense to know the way to a good man's heart; to know how to be true to your own self; to be at your own home and in all you do the girl that pure and good men seek; the girl that knows such men when she meets them, and finds the worth that dwells in them, and does not drive them from her to hear the praise of fools—and thus to make all her life a dream, a woe.

"In all the walks of life good men are found. They own the world and do all its best work.

"The man with the hard hand of toil can press a heart as true—can lift the babe he loves in a way as soft—and at its pain will wet it with a tear—can sing the song that doth please as well—and can strike with his strong arm as quick and sure the blow that makes men free—as judge, or priest, or king.

"The right choice at first, in all things, is all there is to 'well done,' at last.

"Our words of 'well done,' here we now give you, with the hope that they may help to guard your way to the end of a well spent life."

WILLOW FARMING.

A New and Growing Industry in the West.

A new industry has been established in St. Louis county, near the little town of Allenton, thirty-six miles west of the city of St. Louis, on the Missouri and Pacific and St Louis and San Francisco railroads, which, if successful, will furnish employment to thousands of unemployed laborers. The enterprise is for the cultivation, on a large scale, of willows suitable for the manufacture of willow ware.

A description of the process through which the willow goes in its various stages of cultivation, harvesting and preparation for the factory, as given by St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is interesting. The willow plant is obtained by cutting up live willow twigs twelve inches long. These are sharpened at one end and planted in rows by thrusting them into the ground to the depth of six or eight inches. As soon as the plants begin to sprout, the work of weeding and cultivating should begin and be kept up until the crop is laid by, the same as in the cultivation of corn. The canes ripen in the fall, when the frost strips them of the leaves and turns the bark a glossy brown color. When ripe, the willows are, under favorable circumstances, from ten to twelve feet in length. They are then cut and tied in bundles like rye, carted to the hothouses, where they are subjected to a sweating process, which softens and bleaches the bark, which is then easily peeled off, b, dragging them through a little machine made for the purpose. Another process is that of steaming the willows, which is much quicker, requiring only a few hours, while the former requires a month, but is not so desirable as the willows are discolored to some extent and thus rendered less valuable for fine work.

The willow plants last about twelve years, after which they are grubbed up and the ground replanted. The plant does not retain its full growth until the second year, as the greatest part of its energy is spent the first year in making its roots.

It is estimated that under the most favorable circumstances an acre of properly cultivated willows during the first three years will produce from 3,000 to 5,000 pounds of peeled willows, ready for market, the price of which is ten cents per pound wholesale.

Taking the lowest estimate of the produce of one acre, 3,000 pounds, at the lowest market price, six cents, the marketable value of one acre is $180. The cost of planting, including plants and labor, is $40 per acre. The highest estimated cost of cutting, hauling, steaming and peeling is about $50 per acre, making a total expense of $90 per acre, and leaving a profit of $90 per acre on the raw materials the first year.

Nocturnal Creatures.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect-hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys, highly specializd for the task of catching nocturnal flees and midges. Few people know how nearly they are related to us. They belong to the self-same division of the higher mammals as man and the apes; their skeleton answers to ours, bone for bone and joint for joint, in an extraordinary manner; only the unessential fact that they have very long fingers with a web between as an organ of flight prevents us from intantly and instinctively recognizing them as remote cousins once removed from the gorilla.

The female bat in particular is absurdly human. Most of them feed off insects alone, but a few, like the famous vampire bats of South America, take a mean advantage of sleeping animals, and suck their blood after the fashion of mosquitoes, as they lie defenseless in the forests or on the open pampas. Others, like the flying foxes of the Malay archipelago, make a frugal meal off fruits and vegetables, but even these are persistent night fliers. They hang, head downward, from the boughs of trees during the hot trophical daytime, but sally forth at night, with Milton's sons of Belial, to rob the banana patches and invade the plantain grounds of the industrious native. The bat is a lemur compelled by dire need to become a flying night bird.—[Cornhill Magazine.

Two Miles a Minute by Rail.

Engineers are always, like the great Alexander, seeking new worlds to conquer. F. B. Behr, associate of the Institution of Civil Engineers, finds steam locomotion on the surface of this planet too slow at a more or less dangerous maximum of sixty miles an hour and he proposes to whirl the man of the twentieth century at the rate of two miles per minute. Under the title of "Lightning Express Railway Service" he publishes a full statement of his plans with all the necessary technical details. The motive power proposed is electricity and the method that which is known as the Lartigue single-rail system, which, in a rudimentary form, is now at work on a short line of nine miles and a half from Listowel to Ballybunion, in Ireland, and from Feurs to Panissieres, in the department of the Loire, France. There are many advantages claimed for this idea, including the absolute impossibility of a train leaving the metals, its cheapness of construction as well as a speed that brings Edinburgh within three hours of London. The King of the Belgians has accepted the dedication of Mr. Behr's interesting little work.—[London Telegraph.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

BALTIMORE has more than a hundred Christian Endeavor societies, representing sixteen sectarian denominations, and an effort is already being made in that city to have the annual convention in 1896 held there. Next year's convention will be held in San Francisco.

MR. CHAUNCEY WARNER, an elderly farmer of Cambridge, Vt., has promised to present to the town of Sturbridge, Mass., $8,000, in recognition and appreciation of the care the town has taken of his deaf-mute female cousin. This is a practical manifestation of gratitude that is not as common as the occasion for it.

COMPLAINT is often made about our Senators and Representatives absenting themselves from Washington while Congress is in session. But we are much better served than England, for out of 670 members of the House of Commons seldom more than 400 are present and are evidently never expected to be present, for there is only seating accommodation for 360.

THE growth of the orange industry in Florida has increased from a production of 600,000 boxes in 1885 to 3,500,000 for the season just closed, and according to conservative estimates the combined crop will be fully 5,000,000 boxes, of which over 4,000,000 will be marketed. The average price received by growers the past season was $1.31 per box.

THE wandering St. Regis Indians, who are found in camps and villages on both sides the St. Lawrence, still retain their own language, though most of them speak English and some of them French. They address one another and their beasts, dogs, and horses in the Indian tongue, and, according to their belief, "the robin bird speaks the Indian language." The women are industrious, kindly, and shapeless in middle life, while the men are fat and idle, after the manner of savage males brought under civilizing influences.

LIBERAL thinkers in the churches are having a much pleasanter time now then in the time of Bishop Colenso, 30 years ago. After the Bishop published his book asserting that certain statements and figures in the Pentateuch were untrue he found himself almost universally ostracized. Men and women whom he had known intimately from childhood refused to speak to him. And so general was the detestation of him that his laundress in London refused any longer to wash his clothes, because she lost customers by coming into such close contact with him.

EVER since there began to be colleges in the United States young men have been in the habit of working their way to graduation by tutoring, teaching school, farming, and whatever other occupation could be taken up and dropped with ease. The presence of a college at Athens, O., in the Hocking Valley coal region, has offered still another opportunity to young men in search of education. It is not unusual for students at Athens to interrupt their college course by a season of labor in the mines for the purpose of raising money with which to go on with their studies.

A ST. LOUIS physician is querying to know why marriage ceremonies should not be performed by doctors of medicine, instead of having the authority lodged in the hands of doctors of divinity and other ministers. He thinks it would be a good thing for this country if the doctors were given the power and exercised it properly. "If I had my way," he says, "no two persons should be united for life unless they had good, strong and sound physical make-ups. Then I would never marry two blondes, but would always require a blonde to secure a brunette for a partner. If this were done we should become more beautiful as a race, and stronger and longer lived."

AN exposition will be held at Lyons France, next year. The fair is to be opened on April 26th. The principal building is to be polygonal in shape, with a lofty central dome, which will rise to a height upon the interior of some one hundred and eighty feet. It rises in a graceful curve, the structure being strengthened by means of the airy lateral supports which resemble the flying buttress of a Gothic cathedral. The building will be seven hundred and fifty feet in diameter, and will cover a space of nearly five hundred thousand square feet. The total weight of the entire structure will be only about two thousand four hundred and eighty tons.

A FRENCH scientist has been using his microscope recently on bank and national notes of various countries and finds that they are the home of a great number of fittle organisms. These, he says, may be dangerous to health, and he counsels the fortunate possessors of the paper money against placing it in the mouth under any circumstances. On some of the notes were found bactaria and bacilli in considerable numbers. The professor declares that the bills are a dangerous medium for the spread of contagious diseases, and highly praises the system of destroying returned bills adopted by the Bank of England, although for another purpose.

THE chartering of the Bellamy colony, which proposes to build a cooperative town somewhere in the Cherokee strip, has excited a great deal of comment. Several hundred of the Bellamy believers have got together and propose to go to this new country and demonstate that the Bellamy scheme as outlined in "Looking Backward" is a success. They are having built a great many apartment houses in sections ready to transport by wagon and rush them up in a hurry as soon as the opening takes place. Everything will be run on the cooperative plan, and no one will be allowed to buy property unless they join the colony. The food for all of the people of the town will be cooked in one kitchen, and it will be served in one monster dining-room. There are 300 or 400 in the company, and they declare themselves populists, and propose to carry the banner of the people's party into the new territory.

THE reports of the patent office at Washington afford the best evidence of what has been accomplished by electricity in recent years. Until 1876, which may be regarded as the dawn of the age of electricity, very few patents had been granted for electric inventions. So few applications for patents were made in this field that the claims were turned over to a division for the examination of instruments for use in natural sciences. But soon the number of applications increased so rapidly that it become necessary to establish a special division for electricity. In 1884 the patent office granted 1,200 patents protecting inventions in the field of electricity alone. In that year three per cent. of all the patent claims busied themselves with electricity. Since then two electrical divisions have arisen in the patent office, and these have been divided into ten or twelve subdivisions occupied with nearly 200 classes of inventions and experiments. From 1876 to 1893 21,000 patents have been issued for inventions in this domain of applied science—900 for arc lights, 800 for incandescent lamps, 220 for application of new power in the working of metals, 1,680 for electric railroads and the rest for hundreds of varied purposes. Ten per cent. of all the applications in the patent office are confined to the uses of electricity.

THE Commissioner of Patents has just rendered an interesting decision in the matter of the appeal to him of the State of South Carolina from the refusal of the examiner to register a trade mark in the name of the State. It appears that the State desired to use a certain label, with the intention to enter markets outside of the State and Union as a vendor of liquors and had already sold in Canada a case of its liquors bearing such trade mark, claiming that it possessed the full rights of a trading corporation. The Commissioner, closing his decision, says: It is considered that the State of South Carolina, notwithstanding the acts of its Governor and the State Board of Control, has no authorized trade in liquors outside of its own limits, is not the owner of any trade mark, has not at this time the right to the use of the trade mark sought to be registered, and therefore the application is denied.

Eccentricities in Palaces.

The King of Siam, who, according to late reports, has had a palace constructed which he can submerge in the sea at will and so live under water whenever he chooses, is not the only monarch who has indulged in eccentricities of this sort.

For instance, history has preserved the memory of the ice palace built by the Russian Empress Anne, who punished several of her dainty courtiers by compelling them to pass the night in this great chamber of state, where they were almost frozen to death.

The Czar Paul, ancestor of the present Emperor of Russia, constructed a room formed entirely of huge mirrors, where he spent hours walking to and fro in full uniform—a singular taste for the ugliest man in Russia.

One of the native princes of Java cooled his palace by making a stream fall in a cascade over the gateway; and the Indian despot Tippo Sahib placed beside his dinner table a life-size figure of a tiger devouring an English officer, the roar of the beast and the shrieks of the victim being imitated by hidden machinery.—[Harper's Young People.

Facts About Glycerine.

Glycerine is one of the most useful and misunderstood of every-day assistants.

It must not be applied to the skin undiluted, or it will cause it to become red and hard, but if rubbed well into the skin while wet it has a softening and whitening effect.

It will prevent and cure chapped hands, two or three drops will often stop the baby's stomach ache.

It will allay the thirst of fever patients and soothe an irritable cough by moistening the dryness of the throat.

Equal parts of bay rum and glycerine applied to the face after shaving makes a man rise up and call the woman who provided it blessed.

Applied to shoes glycerine is a great preservative of the leather and effectually keeps out the water and preverts wet feet.

A few drops of glycerine put in the fruit jars the last thing before scaling them helps to keep the preserves from holding on top.

Half a teaspoonful every half hour will cure summer complaint or dyspepsia.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Love for the Zigzag.

The straight line is an abomination to the Chinese. They endeavor to avoid it in their streets and buildings and have banished it completely where country field paths are concerned. They will always substitute a curve whenever possible, or they will torture it into a zigzag.

In districts not devastated by the Tai Pings nor subject to the influence of the foreigner the houses and temples are characterized by curved, often peaked, roofs, ornamented with fantastic modifications of the "myriad-stroke pattern." The inhabitants of such regions are soon found to have a mental world to correspond. The straight line is scouted. They think in curves and zigzags. To the Chinese mind the straight line is suggestive of death and demons. It belongs not to the heaven above nor to the earth beneath. In a true horizon line are seen the "undulations of the dragon." Therefore, argues the Chinese, the straight line pertains to hades.—[Contemporary Review.

Seven Wonders of Corea.

The seven wonders of Corea are described at length by a Chinese paper. They consist of a hot mineral spring near Kin Shantao, which is capable of curing any disease, no matter how serious; two wells, one at each end of the peninsula, which have the peculiar characteristic that when one is full the other is empty; a cold cave, from which issues constantly an ice-cold wind of great force: a pine forest which cannot be eradicated; a "hovering stone" of massive rectangular shape, free on all sides; a hot stone, which has been lying from time immemorial on the summit of a hill and and evolving a glowing heat, and a "sweating Buddha," on which not a blade of grass or a flower or tree has flourished for thirty years.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LITTLE SECRET.

About the meadow all the day
I see the bumblebee at play;
Also the lazy butterfly
Beneath the shining silken sky.

But when the autumn's brown and red
The merry bumblebee has fled;
And no fair butterfly is seen
Drifting about on wing serene.

I know the secret: when 'tis cool
These pretty insects are in school;
But in the summer's golden prime
They're out for their vacation-time.

—[Once A Week.

A FIGHTING BIRD.

Doctor Franklin, when he recommended the adoption of the turkey as our national emblem in place of the often unclean and not particularly courageous bald eagle, had a great many good reasons to give on behalf of his candidate. Among them he did not fail to include its fighting qualities. A turkey cock is not a bird of prey, it is true, but he is a gallant fellow when he engages in battle, and decidedly more willing to meet an adversary of his own size than is an eagle; at least an eagle of the particular species selected to hold our American thunderbolts in his talons.

We are used to hearing tales of unfortunate infants carried off by eagles, and likewise of rash boys in search of eagles' eggs or young eaglets, who are attacked by the wrathful parent birds while clinging to the sides of precipitous cliffs, and just escape with their lives.

A few—a very few—of these tales are probably true. But for every youth terrified by a shrieking eagle flapping about his ears, how many young Americans have trembled at the gobble of a well-grown turkey cock, with his wattles flaming, his breast ruffled to the utmost, his wings half spread, and wrath in his every feather? How many have ignominiously fled before such an aroused monarch of the barn-yard?

And now, if the capacity to slay be really an addition to the dignity of a bird of power, we find that the turkey can claim that also. There have been various anecdotes of the arms and legs of small children broken by the blow of his mighty wing; but these do not count because the same tales are related of geese. But an antiquarian searcher among ancient newspapers recently discovered in an old journal published in Newburyport, the obituary notice of a man killed by a turkey.

He was a very aged gentleman, it appears, and slightly childish. A mild day of Indian summer having come, his relatives put him in a comfortable armchair on the porch, wrapped in a loose dressing-gown and wearing on his head, to keep off colds and neuralgia, a peaked red nightcap with a tassel on the end. There he unfortunately fell asleep; and as he drowsed, his head nodded; and as his head nodded, his nightcap wagged.

The scarlet tassel bobbing thus conspicuously caught the eye of a turkey that was wandering about the place, undergoing his autumn fattening no doubt, and was regarded in the light of a challenge.

Swelling and gobbling meeting with no response, the bird at length flew at the poor old gentleman, plucked his nightcap off, beat him with his wings until he fell out of his chair, and as the paper puts it, "so ill-used and maltreated him as he soon thereafter died."

Perhaps, despite Doctor Franklin, to be eaten is a more suitable fate than glorification for so dangerous a bird.—[Youth's Companion.

A BUTTERFLY'S BATH.

Standing on the banks of the Hop River in Jamaica one brilliant July day, watching the dragon-flies, or "darning needles," darting over the water, I saw a sight that was entirely new to me, and one that filled me with wonder.

A beautiful butterfly, of a sort common in the West Indies, known to the naturalists as Victorina Steneles, and oddly banded with pale green and deep black bars across its wings, floated lazily down to the water's edge and settled on the damp sand.

Walking quickly to the very edge of the water, where the breeze sent in little rippling waves, the butterfly waded in so that its body and head were completely submerged, and then slowly beat its wings to and fro, seemingly in an attempt to cover them with the water also. Of course it could not do this, for it was so light in proportion to the expanse of its wings that whenever it attempted to force them under the water its feet lost their hold on the ground and for an instant it floated on the surface. Quickly flying up from this perilous position, it regained the shore and again began the attempt to get entirely under water.

All this was a most interesting spectacle to me, and I was entirely at a loss to understand its meaning. I had been a student of butterflies for nearly twenty-five years and a collector in many different countries, yet I had never witnessed such a sight before.

The weather was not especially warm, in fact "the doctor," as the Jamaicans call the strong sea breeze that daily makes life more endurable, was unusually cool that day. So it could hardly be for the purpose of cooling itself that the insect indulged in these strange proceedings, or it would have been a sight long since familiar to me and to other collectors. I was well aware that butterflies do get overheated and out of breath; often after watching two of them fighting furiously in the hot sunshine, or having raced them myself across the fields. I had seen them flapping their wings lightly up and down, thereby forcing the air more rapidly through the little holes at the base of the wings through which they do their breathing, and thus cooling themselves off.

Failing to fathom such queer and apparently unnatural actions on the part of this butterfly, I was just preparing to capture it to make a closer examination when I was thwarted by a third party. Evidently I had not been the only interested watcher, for at that instant a whip-poor-will dashed out from the gloom of the bordering woods and in his attempt to capture the butterfly effectually frightened it away.

It was some months after this, on another stream in Jamaica, that I saw precisely the same performance repeated —again on the part of the beautiful banded Victorina. This time, however, I was more fortunate, and quickly had the butterfly in my net and a moment after it was between my fingers and under the powerful lens, which is my constant pocket companion.

At once all was clear to me, for here and there on the hairy covering of its velvety body, but especially near the bases of the wings, were little bright carmine patches, which on close examination, after stirring them up with a pin, proved to be made up of scores of tiny red parasites.

Holding the butterfly carefully between my thumb and finger by the wings so as not to hurt it, I immersed it in the water and held it there until the kicking of its legs plainly told me that it was growing uncomfortable for want of air. Then, on re-examining it, I found that most of the tiny parasites had been drowned off; and after three or four such baths I could not find one remaining.

Then I allowed my captive to fly away, and I have often wondered just what its thoughts—if any it had—must have been concerning the giant who thus aided it to get rid of its microscopic tormentors.

Since then I have ascertained, with the aid of a powerful microscope, that the minute parasite I discovered on the butterfly is armed with a most formidable proboscis, or beak, which is attached to a powerful pumping apparatus within its head. With this outfit and its eight legs, each armed with many claws, it is able to cling to the butterfly, and extract its life juices. Thus it is plain that these pests must become a terrible drain on the butterfly's system, and it is in self-defense driven to this most effectual, though apparently very unnatural procedure of taking a bath—for taking to the water is about the last thing that most of us would expect of so fragile a creature as a butterfly.—[St. Louis Republic.

Trapping the Beaver.

The famed beaver, in both structure and habits, is by far the most interesting animal killed and hunted for the sake of its skin. So much was its fur in demand prior to the introduction of silk and rabbit's fur in the manufacture of hats that the poor little chap had in some districts become nearly exterminated.

The beaver trapper, be he white man or Indian, must of necessity lead a solitary, desolate, and dangerous life. To be alone in the wildest solitudes of unknown wastes demands a courage and endurance of no ordinary kind. A beaver is a very difficult animal to trap. The trapper knows at a glance the various marks of the animal, called signs. These discovered, the next step is to find out how the beaver gets to his house, which is generally in shallow water. Then a steel trap is sunk in the water twelve or fourteen inches below the surface. Immediately over the trap is the bait, made from the castor, or medicine gland of the beaver, suspended from a stick, so as just to clear the water, with a long cord and log of cedar wood as a buoy, the latter to mark the position of the trap when the beaver swims away with it. The fated little builder—perhaps returning to his home and family—scents the tempting castor. He cannot reach it as he swims, so he feels about with his hind legs for something to stand on; this, too, has been craftily placed for him. Putting down his feet to stretch up for the coveted morsel he finds them suddenly clasped in a steel embrace; there is no hope of escape. The log, revealing his hiding place, is seized by the trapper and the imprisoned beaver dispatched by a single blow on the head.

The principal use made of the beaver fur now is in the manufacture of hats and coats. The long hair is pulled out and the under fur shaved down close and even by a machine.—[Chicago Times.

Made the Judge Listen.

Judge Van Brunt of New York has a habit which sorely distresses members of the bar who appear before him, particularly young men, of talking to his associates on the bench while the lawyers are delivering their speeches. Mr. Choate was about to make the closing speech in a highly important case recently. Forty minutes had been allotted him for the purpose. He had scarcely uttered a dozen words when Judge Van Brunt wheeled around in his chair and began a discussion with Judge Andrews. Mr. Choate ceased speaking immediately, folded his arms and gazed steadily at the Judges, his handsome face a trifle paler than usual. A hush fell upon the courtroom. Judge Van Brunt, noticing the stillness, turned around and looked inquiringly at the silent advocate.

"Your honor," said Mr. Choate, "I have just forty minutes in which to make my final argument. I shall not only need every second of that time to do it justice, but I shall also need your undivided attention."

"And you shall have it," promptly responded the Judge, at the same time acknowledging the justice of the rebuke by a faint flush on his cheeks. It was an exhibition of genuine courage, but one that was more fully appreciated by members of the profession than by the laymen who witnessed it.—[New York Tribune.

A Cantonment.

The cantonment at an Indian town means the place where the English live. The native town is usually inclosed by high walls and is accessible only by a few gates. It is brimful of people, who crowd its bazaars or shop streets. Quite outside the town and a mile or two away is the cantonment, an unwalled district, where each house stands in its own inclosure or compound, and where the regiments—British or native—are quartered in "lines" or rows of huts.

The cantonment usually has wide, well-kept roads, with a grassy margin and avenues of fine trees, giving it the appearance of a great park. The English visitor, if he stays with friends, might be a week without seeing the native town at all, unless his curiosity prompted an excursion in search of it. There is always in the cantoment a club, with a ladies' wing (unless the ladies have a gymkhana or club of their own), and, besides the various parade grounds, a polo ground or tennis court, so that a visitor bent only on amusement has plenty of resources.—[The Nineteenth Century.

CHATEAUBRIAND'S GRAVE.

The Great Frenchman Buried on the Lonely Rock Where He Was Born.

Chateaubriand, the famous French author who, after dining with Washington at Philadelphia, said, "There is virtue in the look of a great man," is buried at the actual spot where he was born, and probably no one was ever laid in a stranger resting place. It is on a jutting point of rock in a lonely, exposed position. The father and mother of the Vicomte Chateaubriand were on board a vessel bound for St. Malo. It was night when they neared the coast, and a terrific storm was raging. No boat could venture to the assistance of the crew, and the vessel was wrecked upon a rock not far from the shore. The mother of Chateaubriand passed the night upon the rock, and there he was born. He afterward purchased the rock and built upon it the tomb in which he now lies.

It Worked Well.

A red-nosed man, with shabby clothes, stopped before the row of seats under the big weeping willow near the bridge in the public garden the other afternoon, says the Boston Journal. The seats were mostly occupied by women and children. Bending down opposite a bright-looking little girl, the red-nosed man said smilingly:

"I wish I had a nickel for you, little one. You would like a ride on the swan boats, wouldn't you, dear?"

"Yes, sir," replied the child, looking up timidly.

"I knew you did, my child, and if I only had a nickel you should have it."

"La! hear that old bum talk," exclaimed a woman sitting near.

"If he an't got a nickel why don't he shut up and move on," remarked another woman.

The red-nosed man pretended not to hear these remarks, and presently addressed the little girl again:

"You remind me so much of one of my own little ones at home. If I only had a nickel you should have it, my pet."

"Oh, you make me weary!" exclaimed another woman in disgust. "Here's the nickel for the child. Now do shut up and get out."

The red-nosed man reached out his hand and took the money with an injured expression on his hard features.

"Madam," he said reproachfully, "the Lord loves a cheerful giver. So do I. It would hardly be right to bestow an uncheerful gift on this innocent lamb; so with your permission I will use this nickel to moisten my throat a little. But always give cheerfully, mu'm. It hurts the feelings of a sensitive man to receive an uncheerful gift. I had almost rather go dry."

Then the red-nosed man passed under the bridge, leaving behind him a chorus of "Did you evers?" and "No, I nevers!"

Progress with His Reading.

The newspapers have been called the wife's foe, because the husband, while reading the daily journal, must not be disturbed by conversation. A certain worthy clergyman found it the rival to the Bible.

He had taught an old man in his parish to read, and found him an apt pupil. After his lessons were finished, he was not able to call for some time and when he did, only found the wife at home.

"How is John?" said he. "How does he get on with his reading?"

"Oh, nicely, sir."

"Ah, I suppose he'll read his Bible very comfortably now?"

"Bible, sir! He was out of the Bible and into the newspapers long ago!"

This transition from the solid and essential to the idle and superficial has many forms in the experiences of modern life.

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease

And Requires

A Constitutional Remedy

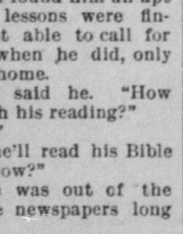
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, permanently cures Catarrh by eradicating the impurity which causes and promotes the disease. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for Catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

It is very difficult

to convince children that a medicine is "nice to take" —this trouble is not experienced in administering



Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil. It is *almost as palatable as milk.* No preparation so rapidly builds up good flesh, strength and nerve force. Mothers the world over rely upon it in all wasting diseases that children are heir to.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The 'Ifs' of the Bible."

TEXT. *"If Thou will forgive their sin—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book."*—Exodus xxxii., 32.

There is in our English language a small conjunction which, I propose, by God's help, to haul out of its present insignificancy and set upon the throne where it belongs, and that is the conjunction "if." Though made of only two letters, it is the pivot on which everything turns. All time and all eternity are at its disposal. We slur it in our utterance, we ignore it in our appreciation, and none of us recognize it as the most tremendous word in all the vocabulary outside of those words which describe deity.

"If!" Why, that word we take as a tramp among words, now appearing here, now appearing there, but having no value of its own, when it really has a millionairedom of worlds, and in its train walk all planetary, stellar, lunar, solar destinies. If the boat of leaves made watertight, in which the infant Moses sailed the Nile, had sunk who would have led Israel out of Egypt? If the Red Sea had not parted for the escape of one host and then come together for the submergence of another, would the book of Exodus ever have been written? If the ship on which Columbus sailed for America had gone down in an Atlantic cyclone, how much longer would it have taken for the discovery of this continent?

If Grouchy had come up with reinforcements in time to give the French the victory at Waterloo, what would have been the fate of Europe? If the Spanish Armada had not been wrecked off the coast, how different would have been many chapters in English history! If the battle of Hastings or the battle of Pultowa, or the battle of Valmy, or the battle of Mataurus, or the battle of Arbela, or the battle of Chalons, each one of which turned the world's destiny, had been decided the other way!

If Shakespeare had never been born for the drama, or Handel had never been born for music, or Titian had never been born for painting, or Thorwaldsen had never been born for sculpture, or Edmund Burke had never been born for eloquence, or Socrates had never been born for philosophy, or Blackstone had never been born for the law, or Copernicus had never been born for astronomy, or Luther had never been born for the reformation!

Oh, that conjunction "if!" How much has depended on it! The height of it, the depth of it, the length of it, the breadth of it, the immensity of it, the infinity of it—who can measure? It would swamp anything but omnipotence. But I must confine myself today to the "ifs" of the Bible, and in doing so I shall speak of the "if" of overpowering earnestness, the "if" of incredulity, the "if" of threat, the "if" of argumentation, the "if" of eternal significance, or so many of these "ifs" as I can compass in the time that may be reasonably allotted to pulpit discourse.

First, the "if" of overpowering earnestness. My text gives it. The Israelites have been worshiping an idol, notwithstanding all that God had done for them, and now Moses offers the most vehement prayer of all history, and it turns upon an "if." "If Thou wilt forgive their sins—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." Oh, what an overwhelming "if!" It was as much as to say: "If Thou wilt not pardon them, do not pardon me. If Thou wilt not bring them to the promised land, let me never see the promised land. If they must perish, let me perish with them. In that book where Thou recordest their doom record my doom. If they are shut out of heaven, let me be shut out of heaven. If they go down into darkness, let me go down into darkness." What vehemence and holy recklessness of prayer!

Yet there are those here who, I have no doubt, have, in their all absorbing desire to have others saved, risked the same prayer, for it is a risk. You must not make it unless you are willing to balance your eternal salvation on such an "if." Yet there have been cases where a mother has been so anxious for the recovery of a wayward son that her prayer has swung and trembled and poised on an "if" like that of the text. "If not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book. Write his name in the Lamb's Book of Life, or turn to the page where my name was written ten or twenty or forty or sixty years ago, and with the black ink of everlasting midnight erase my first name, and my last name, and all my name. If he is to go into shipwreck, let me be tossed amid the same breakers. If he cannot be a partner in my bliss, let me be a partner in his woe. I have for many years loved Thee, O God, and it has been my expectation to sit with Christ and all the redeemed at the banquet of the skies but I now give up my promised place at the feast, and my promised robe, and my promised crown, and my promised throne unless John, unless George, unless Henry, unless my darling son can share them with me. Heaven will be no heaven without him. O God, save my boy, or count me among the lost!"

That is a terrific prayer, and yet there is a young man sitting in the pew on the main floor, or in the lower gallery, or in the top gallery, who has already crushed such a prayer from his mother's heart. He hardly ever writes home, or, living at home, what does he care how much trouble he gives her! Her tears are no more to him than the rain that drops from the eaves on a dark night. The fact that she does not sleep because of watching for his return late at night does not choke his laughter or hasten his step forward.

She has tried coaxing and kindness and self sacrifice and all the ordinary prayers that mothers make for their children, and all have failed. She is coming toward the vivid and venturesome and terrific prayer of my text. She is going to lift her own eternity and set it upon that one "if," by which she expects to decide whether you will go up with her or she down with you. She may be this moment looking heavenward and saying "O Lord reclaim him by thy grace," and then adding that heart-rendering "it" of my text "if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book."

After three years of absence a son wrote his mother in one of the New England whaling villages that he was coming home in a certain ship. Motherlike, she stood watching, and the ship was in the offing, but a fearful storm struck it and dashed the ship on the rocks that night. All that night the mother prayed for the safety of the son, and just at dawn there was a knock at the cottage door, and the son entered, crying out, "Mother, I knew you would pray me home!" If I would ask all those in this assemblage who have been prayed home to God by pious mothers to stand up, there would be scores that would stand, and if I should ask them to give testimony it would be the testimony of that New England son coming ashore from the split timbers of the whaling ship, "My mother prayed me home!"

Another Bible "if" is the "if" of incredulity. Satan used it when Christ's vitality was depressed by forty days' abstinence from food, and the tempter pointed to some stones, in color and shape like loaves of bread, and said, "If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." That was appropriate, for Satan is the father of that "if" of incredulity. Peter used the same "if" when, standing on the wet and slippery deck of a fishing smack off Lake Galilee, he saw Christ walking on the sea as though it were as solid as a pavement of basalt from the adjoining volcanic hills, and Peter cried, "If it be Thou, let me come to Thee on the water."

What a preposterous "if!" What human foot was ever so constructed as to walk on water? In what part of the earth did law of gravitation make exception to the rule that a man will sink to the elbows when he touches the wave of river or lake and will sink still farther unless he can swim? But here Peter looks out upon the form in the shape of a man defying the mightiest law of the universe, the law of gravitation, and standing erect on the top of the liquid. Yet the incredulous Peter cries out to the Lord. "If it be Thou." Alas, for that incredulous "if!" It is working as powerfully in the latter part of this nineteenth Christian century as it did in the early part of the first Christian century.

Though a small conjunction, it is the biggest block to-day in the way of the gospel chariot. "If!" "If" We have theological seminaries which spend most of their time and employ their learning and their genius in the manufacturing of "ifs." With that weaponry are assailed the Pentateuch, and the miracles, and the divinity of Jesus Christ. Almost everybody is chewing on an "if." When many a man bows for prayer, he puts his knee on an "if." The door through which people pass into infidelity and atheism and all immoralities has two doorposts, and the one is made of the letter "i" and the other of the letter "f."

There are only four steps between strong faith and complete unbelief: First, surrender the idea of the verbal inspiration of the Scriptures and adopt the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord. Second, surrender the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord and adopt the theory that they were not all, but partly, supervised by the Lord. Third, believe that they are the gradual evolution of the ages, and men wrote according to the wisdom of the times in which they lived. Fourth, believe that the Bible is a bad book and not only unworthy of credence, but pernicious and debasing and cruel.

Only four steps from the stout faith in which the martyrs died to the blatant caricature of Christianity as the greatest sham of the centuries. But the door to all that precipitation and horror is made out of an "if." The mother of unrests in the minds of Christian people and to those who regard sacred things is the "if" of incredulity. In 1879, in Scotland, I saw a letter which had been written many years ago by Thomas Carlyle to Thomas Chalmers. Carlyle at the time of writing the letter was a young man. The letter was not to be published until after the death of Carlyle. His death having taken place, the letter ought to be published.

It was a letter in which Thomas Carlyle expresses the tortures of his own mind while relaxing his faith in Christianity, while at the same time expresses his admiration for Dr. Chalmers, and in which Carlyle wishes that he had the same faith that the great Scotch minister evidently exercised. Nothing that Thomas Carlyle ever wrote in "Sartor Resartus," or the "French Revolution," or his "Life of Cromwell," or his immortal "Essays," had in it more wondrous power than that letter which bewailed his own doubts and extolled the strong faith of another.

I made an exact copy of that letter, with the understanding that it should not be published until after the death of Thomas Carlyle, but returning to my hotel in Edinburgh I felt uneasy lest somehow that letter should get out of my possession and be published before its time. So I took it back to the person by whose permission I had copied it. All reasons for its privacy having vanished, I wish it might be published.

Perhaps this sermon, finding its way into a Scottish home, may suggest its printing, for that letter shows more mightily than anything I have ever read the difference between the "I know" of Paul, and the "I know" of Job, and the "I know" of Thomas Chalmers, and the "I know" of all those who hold with a firm grip the gospel, on the one hand, and the unmooring, bestorming and torturing "if" of incredulity on the other. I like the positive faith of that sailor boy that Captain Judkins of the steamship Scotia picked up in a hurricane. "Go aloft," said Captain Judkins to his mate, "and look out for wrecks."

Before the mate had gone far up the rattlines he shouted: "A wreck! A wreck!" "Where away?" said Captain Judkins. "Off the port bow," was the answer. Lifeboats were lowered, and forty men volunteered to put out across the angry sea for the wreck. They came back with a dozen shipwrecked, and among them a boy of twelve years.

"Who are you?" said Captain Judkins. The answer was: "I am a Scotch boy. My father and mother are dead, and I am on my way to America." "What have you here?" said Captain Judkins as he opened the boy's jacket and took hold of a rope around the boy's body. "It is a rope," said the boy. "But what is that tied by this rope under your arm?" "That, sir, is my mother's Bible. She told me never to lose that." "Could you not have saved something else?" "Not and saved that." "Did you expect to go down?" "Yes, sir, but I meant to take my mother's Bible down with me." "Bravo!" said Captain Judkins. "I will take care of you."

That boy demonstrated a certainty and a confidence that I like. Just in proportion as you have few "ifs" of incredulity in your religion will you find it a comfortable religion. My full and unquestioned faith in it is founded on the fact that it sooths and sustains in time of trouble. I do not believe that any man who ever lived had more blessings and prosperity than I have received from God and the world. But I have had trouble enough to allow me opportunity for finding out whether our religion is of any use in such exigency. I have had fourteen great bereavements, to say nothing of lesser bereavements, for I was the younger of a large family. I have had as much persecution as comes to most people. I have had all kinds of trial, except severe and prolonged sickness, and I would have been dead long ago but for the consolatory power of our religion.

Any religion will do in time of prosperity. Buddhism will do. Confucianism will do. Theosophy will do. No religion at all will do. But when the world gets after you and defames your best deeds, when bankruptcy takes the place of large dividends, when you fold for the last sleep, the still hands over the still heart of your old father, who has been planning for your welfare all these years, or you close the eyes of your mother, who has lived in your life ever since before you were born, removing her spectacles because she will have clear vision in the home to which she has gone, or you give the last kiss to the child reclining amid the flowers that pile the casket and looking as natural and lifelike as she ever did reclining in the cradle, then the only religion worth anything is the old fashion religion of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

I would give more in such a crisis for one of the promises expressed in half a verse of the old book than for a whole library containing all the productions of all the other religions of all the ages. The other religions are a sort of cocaine to benumb and deaden the soul while bereavement and misfortune do their work, but our religion is inspiration, illumination, imparadisation. It is a mixture of sunlight and hallelujah. Do not adulterate it with one drop of the tincture of incredulity.

Another Bible "if" is the "if" of eternal significance. Solomon gives us that "if" twice in one sentence when he says, "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself, but if thou scornest thou alone shalt bear it." Christ gives us that "if" when he says, "If thou hadst known in this thy day the things which belong unto thy peace, but now they are hidden from thine eyes." Paul gives us that "if" when he says, "If they shall enter into my rest." All these "ifs" and a score more that I might recall put the whole responsibility of our salvation on ourselves. Christ's willingness to pardon—no "if" about that. Realms of glory awaiting the righteous—no "if" about that.

The only "if" in all the case worth a moment's consideration is the "if" that attaches itself to the question as to whether we will accept, whether we will repent, whether we will believe, whether we will rise forever. Is it not time that we take our eternal future off that swivel? Is it not time that we extirpate that "if," that miserable "if," that hazardous "if?" We would not allow this uncertain "if" to stay long in anything else of importance. Let some one say in regard to a railroad bridge, "I have reasons for asking if that bridge is safe," and you would not cross it. Let some one say, "I have reasons to ask if that steamer is trustworthy," and you would not take passage on it.

Let some one suggest in regard to a property that you are about to purchase, "I have reason to ask if they can give a good title," and you would not pay a dollar down until you had some skillful real estate lawyer examine the title. But I allowed for years of my lifetime, and some of you have allowed for years of your lifetime, an "if" to stand tossing up and down questions of eternal destiny. Oh, decide! Perhaps your arrival here to-day may decide. Stranger things than that have put to flight forever the "if" of uncertainty.

A few Sabbath nights ago in this church a man passing at the foot of the pulpit said to me, "I am a miner from England," and then he pushed back his coat sleeve and said, "Do you see that scar on my arm?" I said, "Yes; you must have had an awful wound there some time." He said: "Yes; it nearly cost me my life. I was in a mine in England 600 feet underground and three miles from the shaft of the mine, and a rock fell on me, and my fellow laborer pried off the rock, and I was bleeding to death, and he took a newspaper from around his luncheon and bound it around my wound and then helped me over the three miles underground to the shaft, where I was lifted to the top, and when the newspaper was taken off my wound I read on it something that saved my soul, and it was one of your sermons. Good night," he said as he passed on, leaving me transfixed with grateful emotion.

And who knows but the words I now speak, blessed of God, may reach some wounded soul deep down in the black mine of sin, and that these words may be blessed to the stanching of the wound and the eternal life of the soul? Settle this matter instantly, positively and forever. Slay the last "if." Bury deep the last "if." How to do it? Fling body, mind and soul in a prayer as earnest as that of Moses in the text. Can you doubt the earnestness of this prayer of the text? It is so heavy with emotion that it breaks down in the middle. It was so earnest that the translators in the modern copies of the Bible were obliged to put a mark, a straight line, a dash, for an omission that will never be filled up. Such an abrupt pause, such a sudden snapping off of the sentence!

You cannot parse my text. It is an offense of grammatical construction. But that dash put in by the typesetters is mightily suggestive. "If thou wilt forgive their sin (then comes the dash)—"and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." Some of the most earnest prayers ever uttered could not be parsed and were poor specimens of language. They halted, they broke down, they passed into sobs or groans or silences. God cares nothing for the syntax of prayers, nothing for the rhetoric of prayers. Oh, the worldless prayers! If they were piled up, they would reach to the rainbow that arches the throne of God. A deep sigh may mean more than a whole liturgy. Out of the 116,000 words of the English language there may not be a word enough expressive for the soul.

The most effective prayers I have heard have been prayers that broke down with emotion—the young man for the first time rising in a prayer meeting and saying, "Oh, Lord Jesus!" and then sitting down, burying his face in the handkerchief, the penitent in the inquiry room kneeling and saying, "God help me," and getting no further; the broken prayer that started a great revival in my church in Philadelphia. A prayer may have in style the gracefulness of an Addison, and the sublimity of a Milton and the epigrammatic force of an Emerson, and yet be a failure, having a horizontal power but no perpendicular power, horizontal power reaching the ear of man, but no perpendicular power reaching the ear of God.

Between the first and the last sentences of my text there was a paroxysm of earnestness too mighty for words. It will take half of an eternity to tell of all the answers of earnest and faithful prayer. In his last journal David Livingstone, in Africa, records the prayer so soon to be answered: "19 March—my birthday. My Jesus, my God, my life, my all, I again dedicate my whole self to Thee. Accept me, and grant, O gracious Father, that ere this year is gone I may finish my task. In Jesus' name I ask it. Amen."

When the dusky servant looked into Livingstone's tent and found him dead on his knees, he saw that the prayer had been answered. But notwithstanding the earnestness of the prayer of Moses in the text, it was a defeated prayer and was not answered. I think the two "ifs" in the prayer defeated it, and one "if" is enough to defeat any prayer, whatever other good characteristics it may have. "If Thou wilt forgive their sins—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." God did neither. As the following verses show, He punished their sins, but I am sure did not blot out one letter of the name of Moses from the Book of Life.

There is only one kind of prayer in which you need to put the "if," and that is the prayer for temporal blessings. Pray for riches, and they may engulf us; or for fame, and it may bewitch us; or for worldly success, and it may destroy us. Better say, "If it be best," "If I can make proper use of it," "If Thou seest I need it." A wife praying for the recovery of her husband from illness, stamped her foot and said with frightful emphasis: "I will not have him die. God shall not take him." Her prayer was answered, but in a few years after the community was shocked by the fact that he had in a moment of anger slain her.

A mother, praying for a son's recover from illness, told the Lord he had no right to take him, and the boy recovered, but plunged into all abominations and died a renegade. Better in all such prayers and all prayers pertaining to our temporal welfare to put an "if," saying, "If it be Thy will." But in praying for spiritual good and the salvation of our soul we need never insert an "if." Our spiritual welfare is sure to be for the best, and away with the "ifs."

Abraham's prayer for the rescue of Sodom was a grand prayer in some respects, but there were six "ifs" in it, or "peradventures," which mean the same thing. "Peradventure there may be fifty righteous in the city, peradventure forty-five, peradventure forty, peradventure thirty, peradventure twenty, peradventure ten." Those six peradventures, those six "if's" killed the prayer. and Sodom went down and went under. Nearly all the prayers that were answered had no "ifs" in them—the prayer of Elijah that changed dry weather to wet weather, the prayer that changed Hezekiah from a sick man to a well man, the prayer that halted sun and moon without shaking the universe to pieces.

Oh, rally your soul for a prayer with no "ifs" in it! Say in substance: "Lord, Thou hast promised pardon, and I take it. Here are my wounds; heal them. Here is my blindness; irradiate it. Here are my chains of bondage; by the gospel hammer strike them off. I am fleeing to the City of Refuge, and I am sure this is the right way. Thanks be to God, I am free!"

Once, by the law, my hopes were slain,
But now, in Christ, I live again.

With the Moshic earnestness of my text and without its Mosaic "ifs," let us cry out for God. Aye, if words fail us, let us take the suggestion of that printer's dash of the text, and with a wordless silence implore pardon and comfort and life and heaven. For this assemblage, all of whom I shall meet in the last judgment, I dare not offer the prayer of my text, and so I change it and say, "Lord God, forgive our sins and write our names in the book of Thy loving remembrance, from which they shall never be blotted out."

Most Pernicious of Winds.

The most pernicious winds are the samiels or hot winds of Egypt. They come from the deserts to the southwest, and bring with them infinite quantities of fine dust, which penetrates even the minutest crevice. The thermometer often rises to 125 during their continuance, and thousands of human beings have been known to perish from suffocation in the fiery blast. It was one of those samiels that destroyed the army of Sennacherib. Alexander the Great nearly lost his whole force in another, and the army of Cambyses was utterly annihilated. Chicago Herald.

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President Diaz of Mexico is a hard worker, and has a hobby for collecting fire-arms of all ages and nations. He is a practical mechanic, having constructed all the furniture in his bedroom with implements of his own make, and he has recently invented and patented many implements, including a new-fangled corkscrew.

Skeletons in the Sand.

A ghastly discovery was made a few days ago by a fisherman on President's island, two miles south of Memphis, Tenn. Six human skeletons were found on the sand bar opposite Jacksonpoint Park. Their identity is a mystery, but river men believe they are some of the crew and passengers of the ill-fated steamer Gold Dust, which burned a few years ago. The skeletons were found six feet apart, imbedded in the sand.

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Though western Australia is nearly nine times the size of the United Kingdom, its population was estimated in March last at but 59,718, with 10,000 more males than females.

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The gold fields of the Transvaal Republic, in South Africa, yielded over 136,000 ounces in August, which is the largest product yet recorded in any one month. In round figures a year's output at the same rate would be worth $32,500,000, which is about equal to the annual production of gold in either the United States or Australia. In the countries last named, however, the gold yield is about stationary, whereas it is rapidly increasing year by year in South Africa. If the Transvaal mines produce $30,000,000 in 1893 there will be $40,000,000 worth of gold mined in 1894 in all probability. Where the top limit will be reached can hardly be guessed. Good judges say that hundreds of square miles of territory are underlaid with gold-bearing rock and that the total yield of the region will not fall below $1,500,000,000.

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. **25c.**

CONSUMPTION.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 30

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

o—o

Wisdom is an open book to those who will profit by past experience.

Just In An entire new line of Ladies' Coats and Wraps Lastest ideas from the best New York manufacturer.

Exclusive Styles :-:
:-: Lowest Prices.

o—o

SIDE BAND SUITINGS

The latest novelty for Ladies' Suits. Stylish. No where else in town.

o——o

— Hop Sacking at Racket Prices. —

o—o

Silks! - Silks! - Silks!

KOM AND C.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Jonathan Miller, of Bellefonte, visited his brother Jerry last week.

——Mr. Henry Moyer, of Tusseyville, was a REPORTER caller on Monday.

——Mrs. Hunter, of Boalsburg, was the guest of J. D. Murray's family last week.

——H. W. Kreamer was down in Rebersburg this week on a visit to his parents.

——Homer O. Barr and wife have removed from Jeanette, Pa., to Boalsburg.

——Mr. Isaac Smith, of Farmers Mills, was among the visitors to town Saturday.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Mr. Ed. Allison, of Potters Mills, made a business trip to Centre Hall Friday.

——Postmaster W. W. Spangler, of Potters Mills, was in town on Tuesday.

——Rev. Baskerville took a trip to Coalport, Pa., this week, returning home Tuesday.

——Jonathan From, who is farming near Bellefonte, was over among his friends yesterday.

——Mr. Samuel Shoop, of Williamsport, is spending some time with friends in Centre Hall.

——Charley Long, the hustling merchant of Spring Mills, was in town Monday on business.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot has been ill for several days past, and has been confined to bed in consequence.

——Henry Stoner, one of Potter townships practical farmers and useful citizens, was in town on Monday.

——Prof. J. Clark Keiffer left yesterday afternoon for Lancaster, where he will spend Thanksgiving among friends.

——Samuel Rowe, the musician, is conducting a singing school at Plum Grove, east of town, and has a good class.

——Mr. Henry Fiedler, of Madisonburg, father of J. A. Fiedler, of the Bellefonte *Gazette*, is seriously ill at his home.

——Mrs. Rev. Lane and two sons, of Indiana, are visiting with Mrs. Lane's mother, Mrs. M. Stiver, at Centre Hill.

——Isaac Frain, the pleasant and popular master of the county Grange, was in town on Tuesday, attending the grange quarterly meeting.

——Rev. James Boal left last Saturday for Lewisburg; and remained over Sunday, filling a pulpit in the Presbyterian church in that place on Sunday.

——Mrs. W. P. Shoop, formerly residing in Centre Hall, but now living at Scranton, Pa., has been visiting friends in this section the past week or more.

——Dan. Reynolds came home Wednesday, from Reedsville, where he is employed in the axe factory. He is nursing a nice pet in the shape of a felon on the left hand, which will incapacitate him for a few days.

——Mr. Jonathan Tressler, of Linden Hall, probably the most aged of Centre countys' citizens, spent Monday night in Centre Hall at the home of Frank Shutt. Mr. Tressler is aged over ninety-three years, yet in spite of all these years is active and gets around with more ease than many a score or two younger.

DOINGS OF COURT

NOVEMBER SESSION BEGINNING ON MONDAY.

Proceedings and Cases Disposed of During the Week.—Large Attendance and Big List of Cases.

November sessions of Court convened on Monday morning, November 27th, 1893, with Hon. A. O. Furst President Judge and Associate Judge Riley on the bench.

The constables of the different townships and boroughs made their quarterly reports. C. T. Fryberger, of Philipsburg, was appointed foreman of the grand jury. After hearing a number of petitions court adjourned till after dinner.

Monday afternoon William Walker plead guilty to the charge of illegal fishing. Sentenced to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution, and to be in the custody of the Sheriff one day for every dollar not paid.

Commonwealth vs. Albert Kuhns, charge assault and battery and threats, prosecutor, D. B. Kuhns. Defendant pleads guilty. Sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and give bond in the sum of $500 to keep the peace towards all good citizens and especially towards D. B. Kuhns. Com. vs. H. S. Stuart. Charge, false pretense, took up the balance of the afternoon. The jury retired, when court adjourned till Tuesday morning.

Tuesday morning court opened with Judges Furst, Riley and Faulkner on the bench.

The jury in Com. vs. Stuart returned a verdict of not guilty and dividing costs equally between Adam Mayer, prosecutor and the defendant.

Com. vs. William Hall, charge f. and b, prosecutrix Lizzie Brown. Plead guilty and received the usual sentence in such cases.

Com. vs. Andrew W. Timms, prosecutor, George W. Potter, charge, assault with intent to commit rape on one of Mr. Potter's daughters, aged ten years, on February 23rd, 1891, for which he was shortly afterwards arrested in Clearfield county, and lodged in the Centre county jail, where he made a false key, and he and a man by the name of Pennington escaped from jail some time in March, 1891, since which time he has been at large until about two weeks ago, when he was heard of in Clearfield county, apprehended and brought back and placed in jail. He was convicted of a similar charge at April sessions 1888. This case took up all of the forenoon session. Verdict guilty.

Tuesday afternoon. Com. vs. Samuel Immell, charge, assault and battery, prosecutor Daniel Baney. Verdict not guilty, and prosecutor Daniel Baney to pay two-thirds of the costs and Samuel Immell, the defendant to pay one-third of the costs.

Com. vs. Charles Johnson, charge, larceny of a lot of carpet and a razor. Prosecutor, James Parks. Verdict, guilty of larceny of the razor.

Com. vs. Charles Johnson, charge, larceny of comforters and two feather pillows. Prosecutor John Curry. Verdict not guilty.

Com. vs. George Zurie, charge assault and battery. Prosecutor, Chas. Larson, a Swede. August Johnson was sworn as interpreter. At the close of the commonwealth's evidence a verdict of not guilty was taken.

Com. vs. Christ Miller. Charge furnishing liquor to persons of intemperate habits. Prosecutrix, Mary Saxon. This case was on trial when court adjourned at 6 p. m., till Wednesday morning.

Wednesday morning the case of the Com. vs. Christ Miller, was continued.

The case of Samuel and Jesse Long vs. Daniel Long, was next up for trial, plea, assumpsit. This action was brought to recover value for about fifteen tons of hay. Ellis L. Orvis and N. B. Spangler, att'ys for plaintiffs and W. C. Heinle for defendant.

The following bills have been acted upon by the grand jury and not yet reached by the court:

Com. vs. Gotlieb Haag, charged with selling liquor to minors and to persons of intemperate habits. True bill.

Com. vs. A. S. Garman, selling liquors to minors and persons of intemperate habits. True bill.

Com. vs. Harry Gheret, f. and b. True bill.

Com. vs. John Burns, f. and b. True bill.

Com. vs. R. S. Walk, f. and b. True bill.

Com. vs. Harvey Baird, aggravated assault and battery. Bill ignored and prosecutor, Samuel Page to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Henry Benner, f. and b. True bill.

Com. vs. John Freeman, charged breaking jail. True bill.

Com. vs. Samuel Meese, breaking jail. True bill.

Com. vs. Robert Watkins, breaking jail. True bill.

Com. vs. Charles Johnson, breaking jail. True bill.

Thanksgiving Services.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held this morning in the Evangelical church, and Rev. James W. Boal will deliver the sermon. Special music will be rendered by a choir, and the church has been decorated with flowers and plants.

AN OLD LANDMARK CLOSED.

With the Removal of Long's Store from the Old Duncan Stand.

With the removal of Long's store at Spring Mills, from the old Duncan brick building to the frame store building near the creek, one of the oldest business stands in our valley has been closed.

David Duncan did business in the brick building, near the turnpike leading to the Old Fort, away back a half century or more ago. The Duncan store and grist mill did a large business in their day, and Mr. Duncan made a fortune there.

After David Duncan's death his son, Robert, succeeded to the business and continued in it a number of years, after which a number of other business men got in charge, the last being C. P. Long, who closed the old brick stand a short time ago, moving the stock of goods to the place above mentioned.

In the days of David Duncan there was much life and stir about Spring Mills; he was full of business and gave employment to many families in the vicinity. Since then business has been cut up and there are nearly half a dozen stores doing the business that was once done at Duncans.

Thus times change. Perhaps some new-comer will venture to open up the old stand in the future.

Since writing the above we learn that G. H. Long has lately opened a store in the above named brick stand.

Drew the $10 Prize.

The Bellefonte Board of Trade offered a $10 prize for the best essay on the advantages of Bellefonte as a point for the establishment of industries. F. P. Green, the druggist, was awarded the prize. Mr. Green admirably set forth all the good points possessed by Bellefonte, without any extra coloring or exaggeration.

Bellefonte people see the necessity of doing something to bring new life to the town and offer tempting inducements to such as will plant industrial enterprises there.

Bellefonte is moving in the right direction and we hope will meet with success. Many other towns are taking similar steps with good results. We wish the citizens of our own pretty, healthy little town could be brought to unite in favor of business enterprises when located here or contemplated instead of throwing cold water upon every such move and mover. If a prize were offered for the ones who did all in their power to kill every enterprises when untertaken in our town, anybody could name the set in advance who would draw the prize for being town-killers.

Death of Dr. Calder.

Rev. Dr. James Calder died at his home in Harrisburg Thursday night, 23, in his 67th year. He was a prominent member of the Free Baptist denomination. He was once a missionary to China and served at different periods as president of the State College in this county, also the Hillsdale, Mich., College, and the Shippensburg Collegiate Institute. He was lecturer of the Penn'a State Grange several years and was a popular lecturer under the direction of the State Board of Agriculture. Among his last lectures in the latter capacity was his address before the Farmers' Institute held in Centre Hall last winter. The dec'd was well known to Centre county people.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor Society of our town is gaining in interest and has drawn the most of our young people into its Sabbath evening meetings, as well as some of the older people of our town who give it encouragement by their presence. A fairly full house is a usual thing at these meetings. The young ladies are taking the lead in the Endeavor work and the exercises are rendered interesting yet simple, and we can not help but give the ladies credit for the success of the society and their admirable management of it.

Death of Dr. T. B. Bibighaus.

Dr. T. B. Bibighaus, of Middleburg, died suddenly Tuesday morning of last week.

Dr. Bibighaus had not been feeling very well for several days and on Tuesday morning asked his wife for a cup of tea, but before it was ready the Doctor was dead.

The Doctor was born in Middleburg, June 24, 1834, and has lived all his life in that place. He leaves a wife, five daughters and two sons.

A Suit for Damages

For sending a dun on a postal card a Hastings man has just effected the settlement of a suit for damages by remitting the amount of the bill in question, paying the cost and giving the prosecutor $50. That fellow should get some bill heads printed.

But Few Left.

There are but few appointments of postmasters to be made yet in Centre county, and when the chaps at Bellefonte, Pine Grove Mills and Millheim and probably one or two other places, have been turned out, the mails will be then handled by Democrats.

——Piles of fall and winter goods at Lewins, Bellefonte. All latest styles and lowest prices to be had anywhere. Go and see before all gone.

THAT ROBBERS' CAVE.

Interesting Facts Concerning the Noted Highwaymen of these Parts.

Ever since the story published of the Lewis-Connelly cave at Wolf Rocks, on the Six Mile Run, there has been great excitement and numerous parties have visited the spot, but so far no one has been found bold enough to explore the cave to its limit says the Philipsburg *Ledger*.

Mr. Roland Test, who in his younger days was a famous hunter (as have been all the male Tests from the beginning), has probably ventured further into the cave than any other man. Many years ago when he was hunting in that locality his hound took the track of some wild animal which fled into the rocky fastness known as Wolf Rocks. Mr. Test followed and found his dog barking at the mouth of the cave, and stooping down he peered in and saw the animals eyes shining in the darkness. Taking his rifle he crawled in and fired. When the smoke blew away the shining eyes had disappeared. He went out made a torch of pitch pine, lit it, and crawled into the cave, but could see nothing. He ventured on, and finally the narrow entrance led him to a good sized room, where he found a rough table, a cupboard, a chair, and two rusty iron pots. The chair, cupboard and table were badly decayed. Further back in the cave he came to a hole or well so deep that he could not see bottom. He pitched a stone in it and heard it rattling down to a great distance. He also found an old pistol, which can be seen today at McCausland's jewelry store, and a dirk knife with the blade encrusted with blood. The air in the cave was so bad that the torch went out and Mr. Test almost smothered before he reached the open air. He never went back. He thinks he was in about thirty or forty feet. The locality of the cave has been well known to hunters for years, but Mr. Test is the only one that ever ventured in, so far as known.

There is another cave in the Turtle Rocks, near the abandoned Erie turnpike on the hill west of the mouth of the Six Mile run, where a number of cooking utensils were found by a party of hunters years ago. Mr. Alfred Jones says that old Dan Swab, who died several years ago at the great age of 91 years, told him that in the fall of 1820 as he was crossing the Seven mountains on his way from Lewistown, he was stopped by Lewis and Connelly, who compelled him to drive his team into the woods, where they kept him all day, and when evening came they loaded a heavy iron box on his wagon and rode with him to the Turtle Rocks, where they unloaded the box and then allowed him to proceed to Philipsburg, Lewis accompanying him quite a distance. When Lewis got out of the wagon he told Swab with the most horrid oaths that he would kill him if he looked back. Swab was confident that the box was buried or concealed somewhere near the Turtle Rocks, and that it contained treasure of some sort.

The Turtle Rocks are on the old road leading from the top of the hill near Bilger's to the mouth of Six Mile run. They are two enormous boulders, one lying on the top of the other, and are conspicuous because there are no other large rocks anywhere in the vicinity.

The Wolf Rocks have been visited by hundreds of people who have dug up the ground in every direction and blasted the rocks in the hope of finding the buried treasure. A hopeful Tyroner took a jug of ammonia and a force pump with him, ready to purify the air in the cave. So far only about $15,000 has been found, leaving about $47,000 yet to discover. A party of ten argonats started for the Wolf Rocks on Sunday morning and got lost. They wandered around the mountain all day and at nightfall reached Joseph Harpster's at Martha Furnace, famished and footsore. Mr. Harpster fed the weary pilgrims and started them on the way home to Philipsburg.

Death of Wm. Wagner.

William E. Wagner, a former resident of Pennsvalley, this county, died at St. Louis, Mo., on November 11th, aged 57 years. A wife, one grown son and a daughter survive him. Mr. Wagner was raised in Penns Valley, being a son of Capt. John B. Wagner now deceased. He was clerk of the probate court of St. Louis, at the time of his death.

Winter Schedule.

The winter schedule on the Pennsylvania Railroad went into effect on Monday, November 19th, and the time of the running of trains on the main line has been changed but slightly, while on the branch they remain as heretofore.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Reformed Sabbath school has decided to give an entertainment in the church on Christmas eve, Sunday, December 24th. An elaborate programme will be prepared and a treat by the school can be expected.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Favors Shorter School Hours.

Dr. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, favors shorter hours in schools, especially in the lower grades. He says: "I should think that five hours a day is long enough for pupils in the lower grades. It is the chief duty of the child to grow, and if the amount of work prescribed by the course robs it of the needed hours of sleep the teacher should diminish the work regardless of the danger of not promoting all her pupils to the next grade, according to the expectation of their parents. The school should be small enough for the teacher to study the needs of each pupil. The welfare of the child is of more consequence than any course of study or any system of grading. Some American cities have reduced the school day to five hours in order to prevent such school diseases as myopia and the prostration of the nervous system."

A Record Breaker.

S. C. Keissinger died recently in Toby township, Clarion county, aged 93 years. He was married at the age of 19. When he was 30 he was the father of eleven children. When the eleventh child was a few weeks old he and his wife went on a visit leaving the next younger with Mrs. Keissinger's sister and the nine others at home. In their absence the house took fire and the nine children were burned to death. During the next ten years eight more children were born to them, when his wife died at the age of 35 years, the mother of nineteen children. Soon after he married again and his second wife bore him fifteen, making him the father of thirty-four children at the age of 61 years.

Local News Cut Short.

Turkeys are plenty; hucksters are offering 7 and 8 cents per lb. live weight but farmers are holding them at 9.

At Harrisburg live turkeys are selling at 10 to 12 cents per lb. dressed 15.

Waters are low again and many farmers must drive their cattle to other places for watering. Our town has an abundance of water.

Dressed pork is selling at 7 to 8 cents per lb. in the valley.

There is frequent complaint that on some of the township roads the work is not done in a beneficial manner.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

Good Roads.

We continue to enjoy good roads; the pikes and by-roads never were as fine as this fall; nature has proven a far better road-maker than these our pathmasters, and it does not charge the public a cent for the good roads it has maintained in the past 4 months. If our highways could always be thus attended to, supervisors would not be needed, many of whom do not seem to know the first lesson in road construction.

The Central R. R.

This new road will open for business on 4 Dec. The following are the stations:

Salona, Cedar Springs, Mackeyville, Krider's Siding, Clintondale, Lamar, Huston, Nittany, Snydertown, Hublersburg, Hecla Furnace, Zion, Nigh, Central Junction, Nittany Valley Jct., Valentines, Milesburg, Bellefonte, Gatesburg, Taylor.

Farm Sold.

The Wm. Emerick farm, adjoining our town on the east lying on both sides the Brush valley road, was sold last week by heirs, to George H. Emerick, for $3,600. George will remain on Simon Harper's farm, adjoining for a year or more when he expects to occupy the farm just purchased.

World's Fair Visitors.

The Pennsylvania railroad carried to the World's Fair from May 1, to the close, 1,766,000 passengers, while the Baltimore and Ohio carried 581,000. The Reading's figures have not yet been given out.

Religious Notice.

Rev. James Boal will hold services in the Presbyterian church, at this place, next Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock.

Hints to be Observed.

Always support and patronize the business men of your own home, you owe that to the community among whom you live and whose friendship and support you look for; a mean spirited person only will go against the interests of his own town, and will sooner or later be frowned upon by his neighbors as a person of small potato principles who is of no use in his community.

Always be public spirited and support what will tend to the general good of your community; don't show yourself mean by refusing to aid what is beneficial and pleasurable and leave your neighbors to make up your share and then you step in and enjoy the benefits equally with those who contributed. Don't be so little.

It Worked

An Irish tramp the other day, says the Bellefonte *News* being a little dry, stopped in front of the Brant house and cogitated how to get a drink. In meditating over the matter he took a plug of tobacco from his pocket and noticing a tin tag in it an idea struck him. He took the tag and rushed into the bar room where Harry Ryan dispenses the liquid refreshments, called for a glass of beer, drank it and throwing down his tin tag started for the door. When Harry picked it up he called to the tramp saying the change was onty tin. The Irishman retorted "ten, is it, well take a drink for the change" and shot out of the door in a twinkling.

Clothing for Everybody.

Clothing for everybody—Mens, Youths, Boys and Children. Prices—the lowest. Overcoats from the smallest child to the largest man. Suits from the little Tot to the Fattest man.

Head Gear for all kinds of people.

We are in the business for the peopeople.

MONTGOMERY & Co,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Rumored Appointment.

We have been informed that J. C. Smith, the hardware merchant, has received the postmastership appointment at Millheim. This office is the only one which has given Congressman Kribbs any trouble, and a fierce fight has been waged among the several applicants for months.

Rebuilt Again.

The stable of Mr. W. B. Mingle, which was recently destroyed by fire, has been rebuilt, and a better one now stands in the place of the old one.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	10

Garmans.

Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.

Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.

Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.

Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.

Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.

Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.

School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.

Garmans.